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BANK ROBBER ESCAPES FROM BLAIR CO. JAIL

Confession Had Caused Guards to Relax Vigilance.

PUT BUTTER ON BODY

Crawled Through Narrow Opening in His Cell, Dressed on Prison Roof and Reached Ground by Ladder Made from Bed-clothing.

[illegible]nl, the confessed Altoona bank robber, sprung another sensation early Sunday morning by escaping from the Blair County jail, at Hollidaysburg. Hohl squeezed his body through a 6-inch wide window in his cell and got away by scaling three roofs and then sliding down a ladder made from his bedclothing. He was gone several hours before the prison officials discovered it. His escape is regarded as one of the cleverest and most daring in prison annals. That Hohl was able to slide through such a narrow hole completely puzzled the prison guards. It developed that he stripped himself to the skin and then coated his body with butter before escaping. He took his clothing with him and dressed himself on the prison roof. Carefully, cunningly and camly, Hohl thought out every detail of his intended escape. He must have considered the most minute part of what he planned to do. Nothing was left undone, for the man's active mind denoted the working of every faculty. Warden Riddle visited Hohl's cell Saturday night about 11 o'clock and remained with him until nearly midnight, when he retired.

Hohl probaby waited until all was still in the gloomy, dingy prison. Satisfied that he might work unmolested, the man undoubtedly worked with fiendish haste. It is believed that he divested himself of every garment. Then he rubbed the remainder of a quantity of butter which he had purchased from the jail commissary Saturday morning, upon every part of his body. When he completed this task, he quietly removed a wooden strip from one side of the little room the tiny opening through which the stuffy cell was ventilated.

Then, in some unknown manner, the bandit released a small wooden frame containing a section of window glass, which swung in or out of the ventilator. Once this was cast aside, the bird prepared to flee in earnest. From his scant supply of bedclothing the bold fellow improvised a rope which proved to serve his purpose admirably. This he twisted and knotted with extreme care, for upon it depended the success of his escape. Around his blue serge suit—one he wore into Altoona one week ago Monday—the cunning thief wrapped this newly-made rope which played an important function in his departure from the prison.

Making his clothing into one compact bundle, the prisoner pressed a pair of loose-fitting leather slippers and a torn, soiled shirt beside it on the sill of the ventilator, which was more than three feet above his reach while standing on the floor of the cell. Next Hohl proceeded to use part of the butter he had bought and oiled the cement surface of the concave opening.

This accomplished, the wily bandi made ready for the most difficult and trying feature which undoubtedly caused him untold mental and physical agony. Standing on the strip of wood, he worked his head and shoulders through the opening, which was deemed impossible for anyone to get through. With his slippery, oily body, the man wriggled slowly, but steadily toward freedom. Each effort must have cost him terrible anguish, as he drove his contorted being into the open.

To those who carefully went over the route followed by the bandit, it appears that Hohl felt his way as he crawled toward his goal. He evidently thrust one hand upward, once he had partially emerged from the opening. Here he found the rain-spouting which proved to assist him to gain the roof above. Only an arm's length separated him from the ventilator and the eaves of the roof.

Deductions made by his pursuers are to the effect that Hohl placed his bundle of clothing upon the spouting with his free hand, while he clung tightly with the other to the little tin trough. Then with super-human strength, the rapidly thinking thief worked his body slowly to the roof above. When the bandit passed safely over the spouting to the roof, he must have breathed more freely. His hardest work was over, but the most important was yet to come.

On the first roof, Hohl donned his scanty attire and prepared for the remainder of the journey. He contined across the first roof to a second and [illegible]led it, though not without difficulty. [illegible]sing over this surface, which was of t[illegible] Hohl finally arrived at the last stage in[illegible] aerial getaway. He managed to mount successfully to the last roof and there he circled around to the big tower of the prison, near the chimney to which he tied his rope of bed-clothing. He discovered that it reached just over the edge of the wall, facing the street. Slowly the desperate man lowered himself until he was five feet from the pavement. Then he dropped. His tracks were traced over the roofs to the chimney where he had tied the ropes. Once he reached the ground his trail was lost and the man disappeared as completely as if he were swallowed up in the earth.

At 5.30 o'clock, John Lynch, fireman and watchman at the jail, chanced to pass through the corridor of the jail and walked up to the second tier of cells. He casually glanced into cell 17 and was surprised not to see Hohl. He returned and looked into the darkened room and then noted the absence of the ventilator. Running quickly down into the main corridor he summoned other attaches of the prison who hurried to peer within the cell.

Finally the warden was notified. Riddle could not believe the truth of the statement and fairly ran to the cell. Instantly, the doors were opened and the attaches rushed into the cell to find the bird had flown. Upon examination of the tiny window, they found the little sash was thrown aside on the floor. It was measured and was found to be just five and one-half inches in height. Its width is about three and one-half feet. On the floor of the cell, was lying the torn mattress and bed-clothing. In another corner the badit's blue serge vest, collars and other articles of apparel were lying.

The prison officials at once telegraphed Hohl's description to all nearby towns. Sheriff Lee, at Bellefonte, was among the number to receive a message telling of the escape and to be on the look-out for the fugitive.

More Rumors about Twelfth Regt.

The Williamsport Sun of last Thursday evening says:

"A rumor that has gained wide circulation is to the effect that in the reorganization of the Pennsylvania National Guard that is planned for the latter part of this year, the Twelfth regiment will be done away with. It was explained by a prominent member of one of the local companies this afternoon that a reorganization is planned to take place some time this year and that one or more regiments will likely be obliterated. He declared, however, that no definite announcement has been made as to those regiments selected according to local information.

"He said that if the Twelfth regiment is done away with it will not mean the removal of the guard from the several towns and cities, as the companies would either be joined to another regiment or a troop of cavalry or a battery formed here."

The New Dances.

Interest in the new dances is sweeping over the country from coast to coast. The few expert dancing teachers who have mastered the new steps are commanding the highest fees known possibly in the history of dancing. On all sides there is a demand for authoritative information and instruction. Recognizing this "The Republican" has secured a series of six special feature articles describing and illustrating the new dances. The articles tell just how to learn to dance the new steps, and the illustrations taken from special poses show what the steps are like. The first of the six features appears in this week's issue of "The Republican." There will be a feature each week until the series is completed. Young folks and others desirous of learning all about the new dances will find it helpful to read and preserve each week's copy of "The Republican."

Caught New York Prisoner.

Chief of Police Dukeman one day last week picked up and arrested a young man who gave the name of Edward Bell and who was wanted by the officials of the New York State prison for breaking his parole. Bell was locked up pending a more complete description from the New York prison officials, but he finally concluded that the game was up and acknowledged that he was the man wanted. He said that he regarded his arrest as a piece of hard luck, since he had been picked up on suspicion in several larger towns but in each instance had been able to laugh the police into a belief that they were mistaken. He was held here until the arrival of a deputy from the New York prison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard North spent Easter Sunday with relatives and friends in Punxsutawney. Mrs. North will remain there for a few days.

REPUBLICANS TO OPEN HEADQUARTERS MAY 1ST.

Chairman Harris Rents Rooms in Opera House Bldg.

RAISE STREET BANNER

To Make Active Campaign in County After Primaries—Patton Not to Seek Third Term—Rev. John Hewitt Withdraws.

Republican headquarters will be opened about May 1st. in office rooms in the Garman Opera House building. County Chairman Harris has rented the offices and they are now being put in readiness. A large campaign banner will be suspended across high street, in front of the headquarters.

In advance of the primaries, May 19th, the work from headquarters will be directed toward getting out as large a Republican vote as possible. Once the primaries are over the county headquarters will devote all energy to helping elect the ticket, regardless of who may happen to win the nominations. G. W. Rees will assist Chairman Harris at headquarters. Bellefonte friends of Congressman Patton have been advised in the last few days that he has finally concluded not to seek nomination for a third term. Some days ago Mr. Patton wrote to friends in the county that his decision would be determined largely by the condition of his health. More recently, we are informed, he advised them that he would not undertake the activity of another campaign. Indications now are that Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, will have no opposition for the Republican nomination for Congress.

Rev. John Hewitt, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church in Bellefonte, has withdrawn as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress. His reasons are wholly personal. His decision was reached a short time ago and was first made known to intimate friends. Later it was communicated to well known Democrats who had been chiefly responsible in having him become a candidate. Mr. Hewitt's withdrawal leaves Centre County without a candidate for the Democratic district nomination for Congress. Col. H. S. Taylor is an aspirant for Congressman at large. Benson, in McKean County, and Tobias, in Clearfield, are candidates for the district nomination.

Four Gunmen Electrocuted.

Shortly before "Dago Frank" Cirofici went to the death chair in Sing Sing prison in New York early Monday he told Warden Clancy that "Gyp the Blood" Horwitz, "Lefty Louie" Rosenberg and Harry Vallon, an informer, fired the shots which killed Herman Rosenthal, for which crime the four gunmen paid their lives. All four men were electrocuted between 5.30 and 6 o'clock in the morning.

"So far as I know Becker had nothing to do with this case," the gunman also declared. "It was a gamblers' fight." Cirofici averred he was five miles away at the time the crime was committed and that "Whitney Lewis" Seidenishner, although present at the scene of the shooting did not fire any of the shots. Cirofici made no attempt, however, to deny that he was included in the original plot to slay Rosenthal, even admitting that two nights before the gambler was slain he went with other gangsters to look for their intended victim. They were frightened away from Rosenthal on that occasion by men they thought were detectives. The condemned man also admitted that early on the night of the actual killing he was in the gray "murder car" with the gunmen, but he insisted that he left them before they shot the gambler.

He did not explain precisely why he left the other gunmen just prior to the shooting, but two reasons are advanced. One is that he became frightened and the other that he deserted in order to bail out his sweetheart, Jean Gordon, who had been arrested.

The statement, which was made verbally in the principal keeper's office about 4 o'clock in the morning, was the result of the insistent plea of Cirofici's mother and sister for the truth. They had made an unsuccessful appeal to the governor to save the prisoner's life. Returning to the prison near dawn, they were met by the warden and taken to the office where they met Cirofici and his confession followed. None of the others confessed.

Communion at Boalsburg.

Communion services will be held in the Reformed church, Boalsburg, next Sunday, April 19th, at 10.15 a. m. Song service at 7.45 p. m. Rev. S. C. Stover, pastor.

SUNDAY TO SPEAK AT STATE COLLEGE MONDAY

Noted Evangelist to Spend Day With Students.

MAY EXCLUDE PUBLIC

Two Meetings Arranged for Students and Faculty—President Sparks Endeavoring to Get Third Meeting for General Public.

"Billy" Sunday, the noted evangelist, will spend Monday of next week with the students of The Pennsylvania State College. Authoritative announcement to this effect was made on Tuesday. He will deliver two sermons to the students and faculty, there being no hall at State College large enough to accommodate all at one time.

It is barely possible that Sunday's visit will result in a disappointment to the general public. President Sparks is endeavoring to have Mr. Sunday agree to deliver a third sermon, and if successful in this a third meeting will be held which will be open to the general public. In the event that the third meeting is arranged an enormous crowd is sure to go to State College for the day.

In telling of the arrangements for Sunday's visit to State College President Sparks expressed the hope that the general public would appreciate conditions and feel that everybody would be welcome if a way could be found to accommodate them. The seating capacity of the auditorium is 1500, and this fact precludes accommodating all of the students and also the public. In agreeing to visit State College Mr. Sunday stipulated that he be not called on to address more than two meetings. These will be held for the students and faculty, only, but if a third is arranged it will be open to everybody. The question of the third meeting is up to Mr. Sunday and if he consents to speak a third time due notice will be given, probably from the pulpits of the several Bellefonte churches on Sunday.

"Billy" Sunday will arrive at State College in a sleeping car early Monday morning, coming from Scranton via Montandon. He will be the guest of President and Mrs. Sparks during his brief stay. After the meetings he will be taken to Tyrone in a motor car. He will, therefore, not pass through Bellefonte enroute to or from State College. Originally it was planned having him speak in Belletonfe either on the way to or from State College. This could not be arranged.

Grafted Skin on Eyelid.

John D. Love, of Bellefonte, who has been a patient for a short time in the Wills Eye Hospital, Philadelphia, last Sunday afternoon underwent an operation for removal of cancer of the lower eyelid of the left eye, which is said to be one of the most remarkable ever made in that institution. Describing the operation, the Philadelphia "Public Ledger," of Monday, said:

"As X-ray treatment and all other measures had failed to check the malignant growth, the delicate operation of removing the cancer cells and replacing them with a very thin graft of skin, taken from the patient's arm, was performed as a last resort.

"Rapid adherence took place, and in less than half an hour healthy union and healing began.

"The object of the operation was to remove all the cancer cells and replace them with healthy organic tissue. If left unchecked the cancer would ultimately have invaded the eyeball, causing loss of sight and the death of the patient.

"The physicians at the hospital are hopeful regarding the success of the operation, as the patient is a man in good health, and there are no other signs of cancer, which seems to have been purely local. The bandages will be removed on Wednesday, as the surgeons believe that within 48 hours after the operation the healthy transplanted cells will have completely taken the place of the cancer cells which were removed.

"In commenting on the case, one of the surgeons at the hospital said that the success of operations of this kind emphasized the value of early surgery in cancer, insisting that, in spite of all that has been done with radium and X rays, prompt surgical removal in early stages is the best treatment known to medical science."

At a dinner given by the bride-to-be last Thursday evening, announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Laura Harrison, of Bellefonte, and Mr. Carl Beck, of Pittsburgh.

GO TO CHURCH MAY 3d

Bellefonte Pastors Set Aside Day for Special Services.

Sunday, May 3d, has been set aside as a special "Go to church day" in the several Bellefonte churches, and a strong appeal to the public to turn out in force on that day is made by the respective pastors. To further impress the matter on the minds of citizens four pastors were delegated to write an article for each of the Bellefonte newspapers. The Rev. Mr. Sprague, pastor of the United Brethren church, kindly consented to write the article for "The Republican". We very cheerfully publish it, as follows:

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

To the people of Bellefonte; Greeting:—

That there is too lax an appreciation of the value of the Christian Church, as a christianizing force in Bellefonte there can be no doubt. Were it not so, the seating capacity of the churches in Bellefonte would be unequal to the demand. If our ideal is too low or meagre forgive us; and give us another chance to redeem ourselves, and show you, after all, that we do have a real (not affected) interest in the other fellow who has not seen in us a representation of the man of Galilee. To this end the Ministerial Association of Bellefonte in its deliberative Session Monday April 13th have designated May 3d as "Go to church day"; and have asked the press to join us in the propaganda work to which they have kindly consented. We therefore urge the cooperation of all christian people of whatever name or denomination to join us in a "Glad Hand and Kind Word campaign," not only for the one "Special 3rd of May, Go to church Day," but to take an active part in the extension of His Kingdom, which is not of this world. The call is for volunteers or committees from each church to prosecute quickly a whirlwind house-to-house canvass, to that end at least, a more churchly Bellefonte shall be realized.

Let the churches get busy in a knee drill over this matter: that proper attention may be shown the strangers that come among us so they will enjoy com[illegible]

More light will be thrown on the screen in the next issue by another.

A. B. Sprague, minister at the United Brethren church and member of the Bellefonte Ministerial Association.

SENTENCE SUSPENDED

Henry Kohlbecker Withdrew Application for New Trial in Hotel Case.

Henry Kohlbecker, proprietor of the Milesburg hotel, recently convicted of selling to a minor, on Tuesday withdrew his application for a new trial. Had he not done so it is likely that the case would have been in litigation for an extended period.

Mr. Kohlbecker appeared before the court for sentence. Judge Orvis suspended sentence and directed that Mr. Kohlbecker pay the costs, amounting to something like $44.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Richard Markle Maude E. Decker	Pine Grove Mills. "
Emery Pacappo Marie Slovak	Clarence. "
George G. Stine Anna Smith	Stormstown. WarriorsMark.
Mike Johnson Anna Vaselaski	Clearfield. Philipsburg.
S. VanPelt Quackenbush Elsie Moyer	Scranton. State College.
David E. Raybauld Serena H. Millard	DuBois. Chester Hill.

Hospital Donations.

Parochial School—13 dozen eggs, canned fruit, butter, rice, cornstarch potatoes, jellies.

High School—11 dozen eggs, canned vegetables, cereals, jellies, canned fruit, sugar, old muslin, 10 yards longcloth, 3 bushels potatoes.

Brick School—12 dozen eggs, baking powder, cocoa, canned fruit, jellies, tea, potatoes, old muslin, cornstarch, canned vegetables, sugar, soup beans.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Anna Rumberger, Miss Ethel Sager, George Clemmons, Naomi McCafferty aged 6, Bellefonte; Mrs. Mary Polock, Snow Shoe.

Operations—Mrs. Catherine Painter, Miss Bernice Noll, Christ Young, Bellefonte.

41 patients now in hospital.

Circus Here June 8th.

Surely winter is on the decline. Kit Carron's Buffalo Ranch Wild West Show is scheduled to visit Bellefonte. The circus will be here on Monday, June 8th. It has 18 cars.

HO! FISHERMAN'S LUCK TROUT WOULDN'T BITE

Turned up Noses at Red Worms and Night Crawlers.

ALSO IT RAINED SOME

A Few of the Experts Caught Some Nice Ones but Most Sports Reported Nothing Doing—Most Catches Made With Minnow or Fly.

The trout weren't biting yesterday, the opening day of the season. True, a number were caught, some nice, big ones, too, but four out of every five fishermen went out and returned with empty baskets.

Most everybody who had a rod was along the streams from daylight to well on in the forenoon. Then rain began to fall and during the entire afternoon it was a steady downpour. Few fishermen remained on the job in the rain, and those who did got little to reward them for their patience.

Of course, Clayt. Brown, Frank Kern, Bill Walker, Joe Thal, Cyril Moerschbacher and a few more of the experts got their share, but the average fisherman had only the hardest kind of hard luck. Scores of out-of-town sportsmen were along the streams, some of them leaving calls at hotels for 5.30 in the morning, but they fared as did nearly everybody—not much doing.

It may have been that the trout were in no mood for the red worm and the usually tempting night crawlers. Most of the big trout caught were landed with minnows, although several beauties were snagged with flies. Clayt. Brown and Frank Kern each landed one or more big trout on minnows, and both had their luck right in the very heart of the town. The water was in fairly good condition for fly fishing until the rain came on later in the day. The wise ones predict better sport as a result of the rain.

MRS. C. F. COOK DEAD

Wife of Well Known Citizen Died Wednesday After Brief Illness.

Very sudden and sad was the death at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning of Mrs. Ellen J. Cook, wife of Charles F. Cook, of the Bellefonte Trust Co. She had been ill less than twenty-four hours, suffering a stroke of apoplexy shortly before noon on Tuesday and never recovering sufficiently to speak to those at her bedside. The tidings of her death came as a profound shock to the community.

When Mr. Cook departed for the bank on Tuesday morning his wife apparently was in her usual good health. About noon their son, Marshall, returned from school. On entering the house he found his mother lying helplessly on the floor. She was conscious but unable to speak. It is supposed that when she found herself being overcome by weakness she endeavored to summon the next door neighbor but collapsed before she could get to the door. Mr. Cook had already started home from the bank and arrived a few minutes after his son. Mrs. Cook was able to recognize him but that was all. A physician was summoned and when he arrived he saw at a glance that her condition was exceedingly grave. It was not long until she lapsed into unconsciousness, during the night she was very low and she passed away shortly after daybreak.

Funeral services will be held from the late home on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Union cemetery.

The deceased was before her marriage Ellen J. Marshall, a daughter of the late Joseph W. and Mary A. Marshall, pioneer residents of Buffalo Run. She was 60 years old on March 24, last. For many years she was an active member of the Presbyterian church. Surviving to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the husband and two children, Eleanor and Marshall, also five step-children. There survive also these brothers and sisters: William A. Marshall, of Kansas City, Mo.; Lewis Marshall, who resides on the old Marshall farm; James Marshall, of Niagara Falls; Mrs. George H. Musser, of near Curtin; Mrs. D. H. Shivery, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Alice I. Alexander, of Unionville, and Mrs. D. M. Campbell, of Linden Hall.

Mrs. John Harper Dead.

The body of Mrs. John Harper, whose death occurred while she was visiting with her daughter in West Virginia, was brought to Eagleville last Thursday for interment. The services were conducted by Rev. M. C. Frick, of Mill Hall. Interment was made in the Disciple cemetery.

HOW TO DANCE THE TANGO, No. 1

By ODGERS T. GURNEE

Illustrated With Specially Posed Photographs

THE tango is erroneously supposed to consist of an intricate maze of steps and figures to the number of a hundred or more. To tell the truth, there is just one basic step, upon which the whole fabric of the dance is founded. This is the corde or, as it is also called, the cortez.

Until one has mastered this step perfectly it is useless to attempt the tango. Although it is simple to describe and looks very easy, it takes quite awhile to get the proper swing. The principle of the step is as follows:

The man steps forward on his right foot, then forward on his left, bringing

CORRECT POSITION FOR START OF THE TANGO.

the right foot over till it touches the left heel. Raise the left foot at moment of contact and step back on it. Take another step back on right foot and bring left over till feet touch. From this position raise the right foot and continue with original step. This is the full corde. After learning the rotation of the foot positions try and get a little snap into the last step. That is when you bring the feet together at the end of the forward and backward steps. The two long steps should be done slowly, and the drag should take the form of a slight stamp such as the Spaniards do in their folk dances. The girl is going in the opposite direction all of the time.

The half corde, which is used a great deal, consists of the forward step, the stamp and a short, slow step back with the left foot. Follow this with a slight dip and go forward on the left.

The side corde is danced in open position—that is, facing in the same direction, with hands clasped in front. The step is the same as in the full corde, except that both are going in the same direction. Another striking step is the "scissors."

Stand facing one another. The man crosses his right foot in front of his left. Turn slightly on the ball of the foot so that both are facing in the same direction. Step forward on the left, turn toward each other and half way around. Raise the left foot and cross it in front of right, take step forward on the right foot, turn and repeat original measure. The girl's step is the same as the man's except that it is on different feet. In this, as in the corde, make the forward steps slow, and on the turn raise the foot quickly so that the motion is a contrasting one.

In the so called Argentine tango, as it was first danced here, there were a number of dips and bends, but the impossibility of doing these steps on a crowded floor has caused the majority of people to give them up. The newer Parisian tango has no dips at all in it, depending entirely upon the corde, and for that reason being a great deal nearer the original.

The following rules for beginners, as compiled by Mr. and Mrs. Rowley Downs, should prove a great aid to any one who is anxious to learn:

Do not stand unnaturally when dancing.

Do not lead weakly.

Hold the lady in a normal position, not too close or too loose.

Do not hold the arm straight out. It should be bent at the elbow, with hands clasped above the head.

Do not dance on the heels.

Conform the length of your step to your partner's.

Adjust your arm to the lady's height.

Never accenuate movements of the shoulders or hips.

Keep elbows still.

Keep these in your mind's eye and remember them when you are dancing and you will find it much easier to get along.

The continual call for something new must be answered. Why not try and devise a new step yourself. When doing this, however, bear in mind that the grotesque step or posture is not the one that finds popular favor. Make them simple, effective and in keeping with the dance to which they are done.

Tango Step From the "Three In One"

Posed by Miss Joan Sawyer and Mr. Jack Jarrott.

A COMBINATION of the waltz, trot and tango is the "three in one," the dancers doing a few steps from each dance, changing with the tempo of the music. The picture shows the first position in the tango after changing from the waltz. A full corde is done, followed by a half corde, four steps and another half corde. More tango steps can be done if desired or a half turn will bring the first one step position.

Back Step In the Open Tango

THIS is a simple and effective step when done correctly. A great many dancers spoil the effect by making low and grotesque dips. The correct position, as shown in the picture, should be an erect one, with a slight bend from the waist.

This step may be led up to either by the scissors or a half corde from the open forward walking step. It affords a haven of refuge when stuck in a corner and tends to break the monotony of continually going forward.

Watch the positions of the arms in this step. The man's left and the girl's right arm are always held out straight, and the other arms are entwined whether going backward or forward.

The Innovation Tango

Posed by Miss Louise Alexander and Mr. Clive Logan.

THE innovation when applied to the tango, although much more difficult than the waltz, is very pretty to watch. The slow, gliding movements of the dance lend themselves perfectly to the innovation principle. In this case it is also imperative that the partners do not dance too far apart and stand erect throughout. The tango ruquires a free movement from the hips, but there is no excuse for throwing the head and shoulders about.

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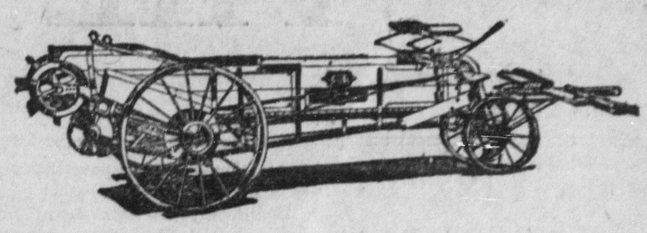

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Europe In Africa.

The Africa of today is partitioned off among the following nations: Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Portugal, Belgium and Spain. Great Britain has the fairer portions, her South African possessions having a fine climate and being in every way perfectly adapted to the white race. The French and Italian possessions along the Mediterranean are also well enough as regards climate, but are lacking along agricultural and other lines. It is exceedingly doubtful if much of German, Belgium and Portuguese Africa will ever become the seats of white civilization.

Bismarck's Appetite.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, had an enormous capacity for eating and drinking. He once told a friend that the largest number of oysters he ever ate was 175. He first ordered twenty-five; then, as they were very good, fifty more, and, consuming these, determined to eat nothing else and ordered another hundred, to the great amusement of those present. Bismarck was then twenty-six and had just returned from England.

Slow Death.

In a certain literary club years ago one of the members, in proposing the name of a candidate for membership, mentioned among his qualifications that he could speak several dead languages. To this an opponent replied that he never heard the gentleman in question speak but one language and he murdered that as he went along.—San Antonio Express.

Unreasonable.

Mrs. Henrypeck (looking up from her reading)—This writer says that the widows make the best wives. Mr. Henrypeck—But really, my dear, you can hardly expect me to die just in order to make a good wife of you.—Stray Stories.

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Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

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Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

CATTLE PASTURE

The Lehigh Valley Coal Company, will open their 5000 acre range on Beech Creek, May 1st, 1914, under the management of Mr. Geo. Lorrah. Season May 1st to October 15th. Terms, $1.50 per head per season, payable in advance. Cattle received only on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Address Lehigh Valley Coal Company, Snow Shoe Pa. for any further information.

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New Flowers you will wish to try will be found in its pages.

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Cultural instructions for growing everything worth growing, by well known experts, will make gardening easy even for the novice.

Over a thousand photographic illustrations and 10 color and duotone plates.

Mailed free to any one mentioning this publication.

Dreer's Orchid-Flowered Sweet Peas, with immense wavy flowers in sprays of 3 and 4 blossoms each. Just as easy to grow as the common sorts. Our mixture contains a full range of colors. 10c per pkt.—20c per oz.—60c per ¼ lb. Garden Book free with each order.

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FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At anydrug store.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieves Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething, Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels, and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders fo Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

WARMLY ENDORSE DR. BRUMBAUGH

His Friends in Huntingdon Co. Favor His Candidacy.

NO "GUILE OR SUBTERFUGE"

Noted Educator, a Man of Strong Character, Has Almost Unanimous Endorsement of the Natives of His Home County For Governor.

Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, the Republican candidate for Governor, is a native of Huntingdon county. The editor of the Huntingdon Globe speaks of him in a recent article as follows:

"The citizens of Huntingdon county, regardless of political affiliations, are exceedingly rejoiced over the announcement that one of her most distinguished sons, Dr. Martin Grove Brumbaugh, has acceded to the request of the 'Home Folks,' together with many thousands of other friends, and announced himself as a Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania.

Photo by Gutekunst.

DR. MARTIN G. BRUMBAUGH.

"In our political experience, covering a period of over thirty years, we have never witnessed a more spontaneous and universal call for the public service of any man than in the case of Dr. Brumbaugh. It is on a par with that great uprising of the people in favor of Major McKinley for President in 1896, when every other candidate, no matter how worthy, was but a drop of water in that stupendous avalanche which swept the 'Little Napoleon' from Ohio to Washington.

"At the outset of this campaign we submit that, having known Dr. Brumbaugh from his boyhood days, we have been such a constant witness of his integrity, ability and truthfulness, as well as his confidant in so many of the noble purposes and high ideals which invest his character, that we cheerfully commend him without any equivocation or reservation to the people of the commonwealth who want the services of a great and good man.

"He was born in Huntingdon county, at the foot hills of the Alleghenies, fifty-two years ago. He is in the prime of life, a giant in stature and intellect, a teacher, a preacher, a lecturer, a disciplinarian, an executive, and a man of such pure life and unassailable character that singles him out from among the seven millions of Pennsylvanians as the one man who gloriously meets the emergency of the hour, as it has in many epochs of our state and nation's history heretofore.

"He is a farmer's son. He was a schoolteacher at sixteen, a college graduate at nineteen, our county superintendent of schools at twenty-two, and president of Juniata college, his alma mater, at twenty-seven. That was making great strides, but it was only the budding of the splendid career of a man who subsequently became the first commissioner of public education of Porto Rico, the head of the department of pedagogy in the University of Pennsylvania, now the superintendent of the public school system of Philadelphia with its 5000 teachers and 200,000 pupils, and an educator of national renown.

"Dr. Brumbaugh has filled every post with distinction. He is absolutely void of guile and subterfuge. He has the courage of his convictions and is no man's in anything. We at home who know him best unreservedly vouch for that. Dr. Brumbaugh has further ambitions. It is to be the governor of his native state. It is a laudable ambition. He is worthy of it. He has the brains, the moral courage and the purpose to do right. A man of prodigious energy and strong intellectuality, coupled with genius as an executive, he is the undoubted Man of the Hour.

"These lines voice the sentiment of everybody at home. They are unvarnished truths, and hence Huntingdon county presents with confidence to the people of this imperial commonwealth the name of Martin G. Brumbaugh for the office of governor, with the full guarantee that he will sustain his splendid, exalted character, and make good in the great office to which he aspires."

Mercantile Appraisement

Notice is hereby given that the following persons and firms have been appraised and are hereby liable for mercantile license taxes for the year 1914:

Retailers.

AARONSBURG.
Bower, A. F., implements.
Bower, A. M., meats.
Bower, E. A., gen. mdse.
Krape, J. F., general store.
Keister, G. W., implements.
Mensch, R. W., produce.
Musser, C. E., tobacco, conf'y.
Stover, A. S., wall paper.
Stover, W. M., auto supplies.

AXEMANN.
Donovan, Jerry, dry goods.
Miller, Geo. C., gen'l store.
Obrian, G. W., gen'l store.

BOALSBURG.
Bricker, Howard, confectionery.
Brouse, W. H., produce.
W. H. Brouse, merchant.
Harrison, R. E., gen'l store.
Houtz, F. I., meats.
Ishler Bros., gen mdse.
Stover, O. W., implements.
Stuart, W. H., gen'l store.
Weiland Bros. & Co., carriages.
Weber, Sam'l E., grain, coal.
Rishel, Oscar, ice cream.

BLANCHARD.
Harter, W. L., groceries.
Bowes, W. A., coal.
Kunes, N. M., confectionery.
Kunes, T. M., gen. mdse.
Kessinger, H. C., gen. mdse.
Moon, A. R., confectionery.
Quigley, J. A., gen'l store.
Rothrock, Mrs. Sarah, millinery.
Williams, C. A., gen'l store.

BENORE.
Emerick, Lyman, gen'l store.
Lykens, H. B., gen'l store.
Ghaner, W. H., gen'l store.
Haugh, John, gen'l store.

BELLEFONTE.
Allison, A., plumber.
Aikens, Mrs. J. A., ladies' furnishings.
Baum, Sim, clothing.
Blackford, Clyde, cigars.
Brachbill, W. R., furniture.
Blair, F. P. & Son, jewelry.
Brandman, Ray, gen'l store.
Brouse, R. S., groceries.
Beezer, P. L., meats.
Beck, R. A., cigars and soap.
Bfte Lumber Co., lumber.
Beezer, Geo. A., auto supplies.
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
Centre County Credit Co.
Claster Underselling Store Co., clothing.
Coxey, W. C., groceries.
Carpenetti, L., confec. and tob.
Ceader, Jospeh, confectionery.
Crider, P. B. & Son, lumber.
Casebeer, C. D., jewelry.
Carpenetti, Jos., cigars.
Doll, W. H., confectionery.
Dubbs, John G., implements.
Dagget, W. L., cigars.
Daggett, Lewis, cigars.
Donachy, S. A., gen. mdse.
Eckenroth, E. J., wall paper.
Fauble, A., clothing.
Finklestine, J., 5 & 10c store.
Frederick Piano Co.
Gardner, M. L., china store.
Garman, E. F., gen'l store.
Gamble, Gheen & Co., flour and feed.
Gephart, M. C., instruments.
Garbrick, H. E., groceries.
Green Pharmacy Co., drugs.
Gillen Grocery Co., groceries.
Gentile, Vito, tobacco.
Galbraith, Frank, jeweler.
Garbrick Bros., bicycles.
Green, Jessie, tobacco.
Gobeen & Gray.
Gettig, L. H., meats.
Gilliam, J. S., dry goods.
Gross, J. W. & Bro., mdse.
Harper, G. E., groceries.
Hall, G. W. & Co., music.
Hazel Bros., groceries.
Hazel, G. W., gen'l mdse.
Hunter, J. C.
Hunter, J. D., stationery.
Haupt, G. E., groceries.
Joseph & Co., dry goods.
Jodon, Clyde, gen'l mdse.
Johnson, Geo. C., plumber.
Krumrine, Sidney, drugs.
Kline, Henry, cigars.
Katz & Co., gen'l store.
Keichline, J. S., confectionery and fruit.
Keichline, W. W., auto supplies.
Kelly, Robert, gen mdse.
Lyon & Co., gen'l store.
Lyon, W. A., meats.
Montgomery & Co., clothing.
Moerschbacher, Chas., confectionery and tobacco.
Mendis, Peter, scrap iron.
Meese, John, Store, gen'l store.
Mingle, A. C., shoes.
Mallory Studio, photo supplies.
Medes & Meek, cigars.
Miller, G. A., hardware.
Morris, A. G., Jr., coal.
Morris, Robt., groceries, tinware.
Miller, David, groceries.
McClure, W. M., Agt., harness.
McCalmont & Co., implements.
Morgan, Miss S. J., ladies' furnishings.
McGinley, A. L., wall paper.
McGinley, John, cigars.
McDavis, J., cigars.
McSuley, John, wall paper.
Noonan, J. A., cigars.
Naginey, F. E., furniture.
Glewine, John Store, hardware.
Parrish, C. M., drugs.
Potter-Hoy Hardw're Co., hardware.
Ray, H. S., cigars.
Runkle, J. L., plumber.
Shope, W. Ray, coal.
State-Centre Electric Co.
Shaughnessy, Thos., tobacco & cigars.
Sebring, John, Jr., autos.
Schad, A. E., plumbing.
Singer Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines.
Sourbeck, J. D., confectionery.
Shuey, C. C., groceries.
Schofield, James, harness.
Sechler & Co., groceries.
Spigelmyer, G. R., & Co., chinaware.
Starr, B. R., groceries.
Shaeffer, H. P., hardware.
Shope, W. R., lumber.
Taylor, R. B., coal.
Taylor, J. F.
Thal, J. F., confectionery.
Twitmire, W. T., stoves and tinware.
Wallace, D. C., cigars.
Walker, W. H., fish.
Willard, D. I., gen'l store.
Wagner, C. Y., grain.
Waite, J. S. & Co., implements.
Wian, J. C., harness.
United 5 & 10 cent Store, novelties.
Yeager, H. C., shoes.
Young, H. A. & Co.
Zeller, J. & Son, drugs.

CENTRE HALL.
Benner, G. O., gen'l store.
Boozer, D. A., harness.
Dauberman, J. G., butcher.
Emery, C. F., gen'l store.
Emerick, Geo. H., gen'l mdse.
Foreman, R. D., grain & coal.
Geary, F. P., cigars.
Goodhart, F. Y., furniture.
Henney, Mrs. L., millinery.
Kreamer & Son, gen'l store.
Murray & Bitner, drugs.
Odenkirk, W. A., gen'l mdse.
Lutz, J. F., ice cream.
Patrons Co-operative Co. Ltd., pas.
Royer, Edward, cigars.
Runkle, J. W., cigars.
Smith, S. W., post cards.
Smith, T. L., hardware.
Shirk, H. C., implements.
Smith, S. W., stationery.
Weber, J. H., grain and coal.
Zettle Bros., lumber.

COBURN.
Coburn Grain Co., grain & coal.
Dinges, Cloyd, feed.
Glasgow, J. W., gen'l store.
Harter, J. E., gen'l store.
Howard Creamery Co., produce.
Krader, W. C., gen'l store.
Kerstetter, J. W., gen'l store.
Meyer, C. H. & Co., lumber.
Rote, S. G., gen'l merchandise.
Stover, L. E., cigars.
Vonada, Andrew, hardware.

CLARENCE.
Buddinger, T. Co., gen'l mdse.
Budinger, Samuel, meats.
Brooks, Jacob, gen'l mdse.
Daugherty, R. B., mdse.
Kachik, Mrs. Geo., groceries.
Katchik, Jno. M., gen'l mdse.
Kato Supply Co., gen'l mdse.
Mecon, Joseph, groceries
Pinchock, Geo., groceries.
Takash, W. V., groceries.
Tobisky, Michael, meat.
Tobias, Andy, meat.
Watson, C. H., cigars.

CURTIN.
Bald Eagle Supply Co., gen'l store.
Deitz, J. F., groceries.
Heaton, James, produce.
Shawley, Thos., produce.

FLEMING.
Alexander, J. B., coal.
Bruss, J. W., produce.
Buck, D., grain.
Earon, W. H., coal.
Greist, T. E. Co., gen'l store.
Hazel, A. F., flour and feed.
Holt, S. W., gen. mdse.
Resides, C. M., produce.
Stere, J. C. & Sons, gen'l store.

FILLMORE.
Hunter, J. C., groceries.

GATESBURG.
Dearmit, S. E., gen'l store.
Rider, M., groceries.

HOWARD.
Fitzpatrick, A. J., cigars.
Fox, C. M., twine.
Gillespie, G. H., gen'l store.
Hall, W. F., gen'l store.
Holter, H. C., furniture.
Holt, G. W., gen'l mdse.
Jodon, Mrs. Zelma, gen'l mdse.
Kline & Wolfe, gen'l store.
Kline, H. A., produce.
Long, W. H., grain.
Lucas, C. C., gen'l store.
Long, B. G., confectionery.
Moore, H. A., drugs.
Miner, M., jeweler.
Neff, L. H., furniture.
Pletcher, T. A., saddlery.
Pletcher, W. B., produce.
Pletcher, Chas. E., wagons.
Schenck, A. A., hardware.
Williams, Frank, cigars.
Williams, Geo., groceries.
Weber, B. & Sons, gen'l store.
Walizer, C. A., meats.

HUBLERSBURG.
Hoy, Geo. F., gen'l store.
Kessinger, T. L., gen'l store.

JULIAN.
Boyer, Charles, mine lumber.
Henderson, J. E., groceries.
Parsons, W. P., gen'l store.
Tallheim, W. G. & Son, gen'l store.
Turner, J. H., gen'l store.

LIVONIA.
Stover, G. B., cigars.

LINDEN HALL.
Keller, Mrs. J. W., gen'l store.
Ross, J. H., gen'l store.
Weiland, F. E., gen'l store.

LEMONT.
Evey, A. H., gen'l mdse.
Hoy, R. K., implements.
Lenker, J. E., gen'l store.
Mitchell, John, hardware.
Ross, Elmer C., gen'l store.
Schreck Bros., carriages, etc.
Williams, Geo. C., furniture.

MARTHA FURNACE.
Eberts, O. D., gen'l store.

MINGOVILLE.
Workman, C. C., groceries.
Tressler, John, gen. mdse.

MONUMENT.
Bergner, Albert, groceries.
Clymer, H. R., groceries.
Vulcan Trading Co., gen. mdse.

MOSHANNON.
Bodencsak, John, meats.
Groe, A. A., gen'l store.
Lucas, J. T., gen'l store.
Schanars, C. A., groceries.

MUNSON.
Goldberg, Ike, gen. mdse.
Ricketts, Geo. W., cigars.

MILLHEIM.
Auman, N. A., groceries.
Auman, E. L. Milling Co., flour and feed.
Columbus, Solomon, scrap iron.
Campbell, S. M., furniture.
Finkle, A. J., meats.
Frank, A. A. & Son, gen'l store.
Hartman, J. H. B., hardware.
Herr, Henry & Son, clothing.
Hartline, H. G., merchant.
Hosterman & Stover, hardware.
Kesler, A., clothing.
Leitzell, P. P., produce.
Mauck, Miss Mary, millinery.
Mauck, E. W., Agt., groceries.
Meyer, T. F., dry goods.
Mensch, H. B., clothing.
McMullen, E. B., flour and feed.
McClellen, C. E., groceries.
McManaway, H. F., hardware.
Shawver, Isaac, cigars.
Stover, R. S., jeweler.
Snook, J. C., stock food.
Spigelmyer, J., gen'l store.
Stover, W. A., meat.
Schreckengast, E. R., drugs.
Ulrich, T. B., cigars.
Wiser, F. F., oils.

MADISONBURG.
Everett, T. B., gen'l store.
Hazel, J. B., gen'l store.
Hazel, B. W., gen'l store.

MILESBURG.
Bellefonte Brick Co.
Boggs, M. S., groceries.
Campbell, H. J., cigars.
Grove, H. E., coal.
Harshbarger, Z. T., meats.
Jodon, C. E., groceries.
Kohlbecker, H. J., cigars.
Miles, W. B. & Son, gen'l store.
Milesburg Store Co., gen'l mdse.
Watson, Wm., groceries.
Wetzler, F. L., gen'l store.

NITTANY.
Beck, J. H. & Son, gen'l store.
Betz, M. S., gen'l mdse.
Kessinger, W. E., gen. mdse.
McDowell, D. A., groceries.
Lee, C. H., coal.
Peck, S. & Son, gen'l mdse.
Yearick, N. H., gen'l store.

ORVISTON.
Orviston Supply Co., gen'l mdse
Slaterbeck, J. H., groceries.

OAK HALL.
Etters, Clayton, grain.
Louder, R. J., gen'l mdse.

OSCEOLA MILLS.
Goss, R. J., groceries.
McAvoy, James, candies.
Matulenick, Jno., gen'l mdse.
Stine, S. B., foundry.
Walker, R. J., lumber.
Wood, William, hardware.

POWELTON.
Vulcan Trading Co., gen'l mdse.

PLEASANT GAP.
Lex, Mary M., meats.
Noll, W. H. & Bro., gen'l store.
Stitzer, C. K., gen'l mdse.

PINE GLENN.
Watson, Wm., gen. store.
Bates, Harry, groceries.

PHILIPSBURG.
Andrews, W. C., dry goods.
Attleman & Ratoskey, clothiers.
Acton, Harry, groceries.
Ayers Bros., gen'l store.
Benner & Holt, meat.
Bowser, W. M., cigars.
Beal's, John, gen'l mdse.
Baltic Sup. Co., gen'l store.
Brown, W. B., druggist.
Burchfield, W. L., gen. mdse.
Boney & Gibbons, electrical goods.
Bunnell, J. M., pianos & organs.
Carmelo, Peter, groceries.
Campbell, C. A., produce.
Central Trading Co., gen'l store
Charles, Harry E., cigars.
Clifford, J. R., cigars.
Cunkle, Joseph, cigars.
Custer & Norris, wall paper.
Deacon, Thomas, cigars.
Davis, C. H. jeweler.
Delige, Jno., cigars.
Edwards, J. S., shoes.
Facciola, G., groceries.
Fasshauer, Albert, meat.
Ferguson, Geo, cigars.
Finburg, Isaac, junk.
Finburg, Jake, junk.
Forcey, W. W. groceries.
Frederick Piano Co., pianos.
Freeman & Calahan, meats.
Gill, W. F., sporting goods.
Gernon, A. G., shoes.
Globe Store Co.
Grebe Bros. & Crago, cigars.
Goss & Vail, auto supplies.
Gulick, C. H., auto supplies.
Hoffman, F. L., tobacco.
Haworth Bros, furniture.
Haworth, James, lumber.
Hodos, Myer, junk.
Hollings, Mrs. Walter, groceries.
Hoffer, B. F., novelties.
Hindle, W. H., cigars.
Ibberson John, cigars.
Ickes, Miss Lillian B., millinery.
Jones, Calvin, wall paper, paint.
Jones & Co., hardware.
Jones, Harry, clothing.
Jones, E. G., gen'l mdse.
Kephart, J. F., hardware.
Kesler & Co., gen. mdse.
Kellock, G. M., cigars, etc.
Klett, S. G., candles.
Kline, J. O., harness.
Kyler, Mrs. Annie, groceries.
Kaplin, Harry & Co., gen'l mdse.
Lamick, Mrs. D. M., groceries
Markowitz, Grace A., groceries.
Maurer, J. L. & Son, hardware.
Mattern, F. & L., meat.
McCrory, J. G., 5 and 10 cent store.
Mock, Mrs. E. H., milliner.
Musser, Mrs. T. A., groceries.
Marks, A. W., shoes.
Mellek, W. M., drugs.
McCausland, T. G., jeweler.
Nelson, J. J., groceries.
Novey, S., gen'l mdse.
New Dairy Stand, milk and cream.
Oregon Mercantile Co., grocers
Philipsburg Cash Grocery Co., grocers.
Parker, G. G., florist.
Peterson, A. R., gen'l mdse.
Palace Billiard Co., cigars.
Penn Public Service Co.
Philipsburg Meat & Supply Co.
Philipsburg Milling, L. & H. Co.
Press, Jacob, junk.
Puderbaugh, D. C., cigars.
Ramsdale Hotel, cigars.
Rapsey, W. J., cigars.
Reed, J. O., feed.
Reiling, J. M. & Co., jewelers.
Rothrock, O. S., novelties.
Rothrock, Mrs. Ida, groceries.
Rogers, Samuel, cigars.
Richards, Geo. H., meats.
Shontz, Fred, groceries.
Solomon, Jacob, groceries.
Stanley, J. O., butcher.
Swires, Jacob, gen'l store.
Slather, Michael, gen'l mdse.
Stine, Morris, groceries.
Schmitt, F. & R., gen'l store.
Summerville, Mrs. J., groceries.
Stonebraker & Irvin, groc.
Skairt, S. M., meats.
Schmidt, A. M., groceries.
Slee, Wm., candies.
Solomon, David, groceries.
Spileman, Myer, junk.
Sterner, M., groceries.
Swisher, G. W., groceries.
Troutman, G. F. & Co., drugs.
Wright, S., W., jeweler.
Weber, Frank, furniture.
Walker, John F. gen'l mdse.
Wellinzick, P., gen. mdse.
Zipp, Simon, gen'l mdse.

PORT MATILDA.
Biglow, Jacob, harness.
Beckwith, J. T., gen'l store.
Crain, C. W., gen'l mdse.
Eller, Gilbert, gen'l store.
Gates, G. W., produce.
Harshberger, D. G. A., produce.
Hoover, W. T., hardware.
Marks, J. C., produce.
Pringle, S. R. & Son, gen'l store
Patton, J. H., produce.
Reese, John, groceries.
Reese A. W., gen'l mdse.
Sigle, W. B., produce.
Thompson, Budd, lumber.
Weiser, G. C., produce.
Weiser, W. J., furniture.
Williams Bros., grain, etc.
Woodring, H. C., coal.

PENNA. FURNACE.
Hess, C. B., gen. mdse.
Ward, W. S., gen'l store.

PINE GROVE MILLS.
Archey, A. G., gen'l store.
Barr, David, stationery.
Dale, N. L. & Co., furniture.
Everts, J. W., gen'l store.
Keller, Jacob & Son, coal.
Krebs, N. T., gen. mdse.
Myer, John, ice cream.
Randolph, R. R., cigars.

REBERSBURG.
Bartges, C. E., jeweler.
Bierly, S. A., produce.
Bierly, W. F.
Carlin, W. J., gen'l store.
Hazel, A. J., gen'l store.
Heller & Hubler, meats.
Hainse, M. G., gen'l store.
Long, C. E., produce.
Spangler, John, fish.

RUNVILLE.
Bennett, Mrs. Mary A., groc'ries
Poorman, Edward, Est., gen'l store.

STATE COLLEGE.
Aikens, J. P., cigars.
Baum, Sim, clothing.
Corl, John, feed.
Corl, B. F. & Son.
Deal, Albert, steam fitting.
Fye, L. D., gen'l store.
Fisher, C. N., shoes.
Foster, Philip, coal.
Gentzel & Hubler, gen. mdse.
Gilliland, R. D.,
Graham, Geo. T., perfumes.
Holmes, J. C., gen'l store.
Harvey Bros., confectioners.
Hockman, C. W., grain & feed.
Hagman, J. P., clothing.
Hurwitz, M., clothing.
Jackson, G. B., cigars.
Kimport, S. E., meat.
Kimport, Myra, millinery.
Knox, W. W., cigars.
Krumrine, Sidney, drugs.
Leitzell Athletic Store Co.
Longee, A. C., candy & cigars
Musser, H. M., groceries.
McCormick, C. B., implements.
Myers, H. M., cigars.
Martin, J. B., produce.
Musser, J. H., groceries.
Nittany Pub. Co., postcards, etc.
Resides, F. P., gen'l mdse.
Ross & Robbins, music.
Rexall Drug Co., drugs.
Rountree, C. H., cigars.
Schnee & Harper.
Smith, C. W., gents furnishings.
Sauers & Heberling, gents furnish.
State-Centre Electric Co.
St. Col Billiard, Pool & Bowling Co.
Struble, Forest, plumber.
Shuey, C. E., jeweler.
Shaw, O. F., saddlery.
Smith, W. W., photo goods.
Sheffer, J. C., cigars.
Snyder, Cora B., notions.
Snyder, C. E., gen'l mdse.
Smith, J. C. & Son.
State College Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
Snyder & Behres, gen'l mdse.
Tate & Harper.
Thompson, G. B., gen'l mdse.
Woomer, M. & Son, cement.

SPRING MILLS.
Auman, W. G., produce.
Ackerman, F. M., gen'l store.
Allison Bros., grain & flour.
Blausser, Wm. H., gen. mdse.
Breon, Willis.
Brion, H. I. & Co., plumbers.
Condo, S. L., carriages.
Corman, O. T., produce.
Campbell, H. C. & R. P., cigars.
Carson, F. A., gen'l store.
Dunlap, A. C., cigars.
Duck, F. P., implements, etc.
Evans, J. W., produce.
Fisher, J. B. & Son, gen'l store.
Frederick, Samuel, grain.
Finkle, C. E., gen'l mdse.
Hassenplug, A. C., gen. mdse.
Immel, Geo., gen. mdse.
Krise Hotel, cigars.
Krape, C. A., shoes.
Long, C. P. Co., gen'l store.
Long, J. D., coal.
Leister, Chas., produce.
Messmer, J. K., produce.
Myer, J. F.
Messmer, J. H., produce.
Meese, G. R., gen'l store.
Myers, W. C., gen'l store.
Moyer, J. N., cigars.
Ripka, Daniel, cigars.
Rishel, J. H., gen'l store.
Rossman, H. D., produce.
Rossman, H. F., gen'l store.
Royer & Smeltzer, produce.
Royer, T. F., produce.
Stover, Wm. A., machinery.
Smith, John & Bro., furniture.
Snyder, L. G., produce.
Smith, Emanuel, gen'l mdse.
Stover, M. C., gen'l mdse.
Smith, R. M., implements.
Wolfe, Mrs. S. J., millinery.

SNOW SHOE.
Budinger, T. B., gen'l store.
Budinger, Samuel, meat.
Kelly, J. A., cigars.
Redding, Lawrence, cigars.
Russell, James, merchant.
Sickle, W. A., drugs.
Sinclair, Mrs. Henry, cigars.
Thompson & Son, gen'l store.
Uzzle, J. G. Estate, cigars.
Yarnell, J. I., stationery.

SANDY RIDGE.
Cohn, D., gen'l store.
Cowher & Casher, meat.
Doggan, J. B., cigars.
Kennedy, A. W., confectionery.
Stuart, H. S., gen'l store.
Spitler, Daniel, merchant.

SMULLTON.
Stover, W. H., confectionery.
Waltzer, S. A., gen. mdse.

STORMSTOWN.
Burket, I. G., gen'l store.
Eves, J. P., produce.
Griffin, J. H., gen'l mdse.
Gray, John L., produce.
Gray, R. J. P., gen'l mdse.
McAffee, Emery, produce.
Mattern, J. L., gen'l store.
Mattern, J. C., implements.
Waite, H. B., produce.

TUSSEYVILLE.
Swarts, C. W., gen'l store.

WADDLE.
Hoy, J. A. Estate, gen. mdse.

WOLFES STORE.
Weaver, O. B. & Son, feed.
Showers, G. H., gen'l mdse.

WINGATE.
Harnish, J. M., groceries.

WARRIORS MARK.
Wrye, W. T., gen'l mdse.

WOODWARD.
Hosterman, C. W., produce.
Long, H. F., gen'l mdse.
Orndorf, L. D., groceries.
Reffner, Walter, gen. mdse.
Wolfe, R. M. Est., gen'l store.
Yearick, A. M., produce.

YARNELL.
Confer, Ira P., gen'l mdse.
Walker, Geo. M., groceries.

ZION.
Hockman, N. J., produce.
Noll, A. B. & Bro., gen'l mdse.

Wholesalers.

AARONSBURG.
Crouse, H. E., produce.

BELLEFONTE.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Bellefonte Fuel & Sup. Co., coal
Crider, P. B. & Son, lumber.
J. S. Gilliam, gen. store.
Joseph & Co., merchants.
Lukenbach & Co.
Lauderbach-Barber Co., grocery
Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., hardware.
Wagner, C. Y., flour & grain.

BOALSBURG.
Brouse, W. H., produce.
Weber, Samuel, feed.

COBURN.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Coburn Grain & Creamery Co., grain
Howard Creamery Co., produce.
Korman Creamery Co., produce.

CENTRE HALL.
Bartholomew, C. D., eggs and poultry.
Patrons Creamery Co., produce.
Foreman, R., feed.
Weber, J. H., grain.

HOWARD.
Delhi, J. D., produce.

LINDEN HALL.
Ross, J. H., hay & grain.
Weiland, F. E., hay & grain.

LEMONT.
Ross, Elmer C., grain.

OAK HALL.
Ferree, W. A., produce.

PORT MATILDA.
Crain, W. S., lumber.
Williams, J. W.

PHILIPSBURG.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Ballistree, Frank, fruit.
Gill Man'f'g Co., mine supplies.
Hoffman, W. E. Co., produce.
Hoffman, F. L., tobacco.
Lauderbach-Barber Co., groc's.
Philipsburg Hardware Co., hardware.
Philipsburg Milling, Lighting & Heating Co., grain & feed.
Reed, J. O., flour & feed.
Swift & Co., meats.

SPRING MILLS.
Spring Mills Creamery Co., produce.

STORMSTOWN.
McAfee, E., produce.

SNOW SHOE.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Kelley & Co., groceries.

TUSSEYVILLE.
Rockey, W. F., produce.

ZION.
Hockman, N. J., produce.

Restaurants.

BELLEFONTE.
Blackford, C. J., eating house.
Knisely, Geo. H., eating house.
Moerschbacher, Chas., eating house.

CLARENCE.
Watson, C. H., eating house.

HOWARD.
Long, B. G., eating house.
Williams, Geo., eating house.
Williams, Frank, eating ho'se

PHILIPSBURG.
Cunkle, Joseph, eating house.
Delige, Jno., eating house.
Ferguson, Geo., eating house.
Klett, S. J., eating house.
Kahler, Walter, eating house.
McMullen, Chas., eating house.

SNOW SHOE.
Sinclair, Mrs. Henry, eating house.

STATE COLLEGE.
Longee, A. C., eating house.
Shreffler, J. C., restaurant.
Knox, W. W., eating house.
Rountree, C. H., eating house.
Sallada, J. M., eating house.

Billiards and Pool.

BELLEFONTE.
Carpenetti, J., billiards.
Meek & Medes, billiards.
Moerschbacher, Chas., billiards
McGinley, John, billiards.
Shaughnessy, Thos., billiards.

PHILIPSBURG.
Deakin, Thomas, billiards.
Palace Billiard Parlor, billiards.
Charles, Harry E., billiards

SNOW SHOE.
Kelley, John A., billiards.

STATE COLLEGE.
Aikens, J. P., billiards.
State College Billiard & Bowling Co.

MILESBURG.
Campbell, H. J., billiards.

CLARENCE
Watson, C. H., billiards.

BLANCHARD.
Moon, A. R., billiards.

Brokers.

PHILIPSBURG.
Bair, W. T., broker.

STATE COLLEGE.
Holmes, J. L., brokers.

Theatres.

BELLEFONTE.
Garman Estate.
Brandman, Roy.
Brown, Clayton.

HOWARD.
Dunham, F. S.

PHILIPSBURG.
Crain & Armstrong.
Fleckensein, Albert.
Freeman, Harry.

STATE COLLEGE.
Aiken, J. P.
Dunn & Wood.

For the purpose of correcting any errors of appraisements an appeal will be held at the County Treasurer's office, Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday April 30th, 1914, between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m., and those who desire can attend.

L. L. Weaver,
Mercantile Appraiser.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Edward P. Houser et ux to George M. Sellers tract in Ferguson Twp. $2281.50.

Wm. W. Stevenson et ux to Mary L. Stevenson tract in Rush Twp. $1.

William A Ishler to L. E. Kidder tract in Harris Twp. $8900.

Jerry Weaver et al to F. M. Ackerman tract in Gregg Twp. $35.

D. W. Shiffer et ux to Samuel F. Bowmaster tract in College Twp. $1250.

C. C. Loose et ux to Levi H. Fulmer tract in Miles Twp. $70.

John Bowersox et ux to John J. Orndorf et al tract in Haines Twp. $20.

John Bowersox et ux to John J. Orndorf et al tract in Haines Twp. $15.

Ervin E. Zettle to Herbert Brian tract in Gregg Twp. $1310.

H. F. McManaway et ux to S. Ward Gramley tract in Millheim $3500.

John J. Orndorf's Heirs to Isaac M. Orndorf tract in Haines Twp. $165.

Charles J. Stover et ux to Isaac M. Orndorf tract in Haines Twp. $1100.

Ida M. Orndorf et bar to Chas. J. Stover tract in Haines Twp. $1100.

Charles J. Stover to Ida M. Orndorf tract in Haines Twp. $1655.

Isaac M. Orndorf to Charles J. Stover tract in Haines Twp. $1655.

John C. Andrews et ux to Mary B. Bradley tract in Huston Twp. $3100.

Reuben Lucas et ux to George C. Harvey tract in Howard Boro. $1.

F. P. Musser Admr. to Jennie H. Springer tract in Millheim $700.

Jennie H. Springer to Leonore V. Burd tract in Millheim $550.

Harry A. Vaudes et ux to Clement Gardner tract in Howard Twp. $300.

Thomas Bowes to Harmon Bowes tract in Liberty Twp. $700.

George Pinchok Extr. to Geo. Pinchok et ux tract in Snow Shoe Twp. $1705.

Samuel G. Coons et ux to Wilson H. Houtz tract in Half Moon Twp. $800.

Samuel H. Grimes et al to E. M. Huyett et al tract in Patton Twp. $300

Wm. H. Daley et al to Ervin S. Bennett tract in Boggs Twp. $1050.

Albert K. Beem et ux to A. O. Myers tract in Huston Twp. $1550.

Samuel M. Tressler et ux to Ida M. Smith tract in Miles Twp. $112.

Store Destroyed by Fire.

The store of the Vulcan Trading company at Farrandsville, four miles west of Lock Haven, was destroyed by fire last Friday night, resulting in a loss estimated at $8,000, covered by insurance. The Farrandsville postoffice was located in the building. The mail and postoffice fixtures were saved.

The building was a two and a half story structure, located near the Pennsylvania railroad station. The store was in charge of Charles A. Benner, who was also postmaster. Mr. Benner and his family occupied apartments in the building. They succeeded in saving most of their furniture, but the stock of goods was a total loss. The fire is said to have started on the roof. One theory is that it originated from a spark from a locomotive.

COWED THE CHINESE.

The "Foreign Devil" Used a College Yell as a Battle Cry.

On board a launch on which I was sailing up the Yangtze river were about thirty Chinese soldiers of such a ragamuffin appearance as to excite my suspicions, but fortunately without their rifles. As evening of the first day came on they crowded the small deck house and demanded of the native agent to know what the "foreign devil" was doing here. Now, I had been cleaning and oiling the various parts of my sample machine gun during the day.

Before nightfall I drew the blinds of the deckhouse and, quickly assembling the gun, slipped in a loaded belt. I now told the agent, who was white with fear, to tell these fellows that this "foreign devil" "belong crazy" and also "hun lehi" (very fierce) and as a sort of warning to "keep off the grass" I opened the door and let off a string of about fifty shots into the air, at the same time giving the Yale college yell, which was the handiest warcry I could think of at the moment.

Whether it was the information imparted by the agent, Chen, the shots or the Yale cheer I cannot say, but all hands crowded to the other end of the launch and remained at a respectful distance until Nanchang was reached, to the great amusement of the Chinese captain and engineer, who, however, had deemed it good policy to allow the passengers to settle their own disputes without interference. This incident is pleasant to remember, but at the time I was fairly scared.—From "Drumming Revolutionary China," by Bartlett G. Yung, in World's Work.

ORIGIN OF BANK CHECKS.

Dense London Fogs, It Is Said, Forced Their Introduction.

It is claimed that the business world owes the idea of the bank check to nothing else than London's fogs.

These fogs are sometimes of such a density that the pedestrian can see but a few feet ahead of him. Something over a hundred years ago, it is said, the attacks of thieves and highwaymen in the British capital upon bank messengers and tradesmen going through the streets to settle their bills became so frequent in times of heavy fog as seriously to interfere with the conduct of London's business.

It was easy for the thief to ambush his victim, club him into insensibility, rob him and then disappear into the murky atmosphere, with little likelihood of apprehension or identification or that passersby would witness the commission of the crime or be of any assistance in the chase.

In these circumstances bankers, tradesmen and others set their wits to working, with the result that the bank check was devised for the payment of debts. Soon the highwaymen found that a few pieces of paper were all the booty they were likely to get from a "holdup" of even a wealthy tradesman. Accordingly the activities of the daylight robbers soon came to an end, but the convenience of the bank check proved so great that it survived not only in London, but was adopted throughout the civilized world.—Washington Star.

Raw Sponges.

To persons who know sponges only as they appear ready for sale and use the animal as it comes from the sea would be unrecognizable. It is a solid looking, rather slimy, fleshy body, varying in color from light grayish yellow through a range of browns to black and in form it is cup shaped, spheroidal or cake shaped, according to the species, its age or the environment in which it grew. In general, in appearance and consistency and the manner in which it cuts with a knife, a living sheep's wool sponge is not unlike a piece of beef liver perforated with holes and canals. The sponge of the markets is merely the skeleton, the supporting framework which gives strength and form to the soft, gelatinous tissue of the living animal.

Imaginary Whys of Celibacy.

Curious how when a man remains a bachelor people will speculate concerning his celibate state:

"Well, he has had an unfortunate affair some time or other. No man as attractive as he has gone this long without a tender memory to accompany him."

Of a woman:

"Funny she never married. Now, you'd think she'd be attractive to the men, wouldn't you?"—New York Sun.

Good News For Papa.

"Paw!"

"Well?"

"When I promise to marry him do you want him to come and ask your consent?"

"No, not my consent, but I would like to have him trot in and tell me the good news. I sort of feel like I needed cheering up."—Houston Post.

Suddenly Tired.

"Good gracious, what a sight you are! What have you been doing?"

"The barber had just lathered me when some one came in and told him that he had won the big prize in a lottery and he retired at once."—Fliegende Blatter.

Hard Luck.

Hard luck is when a man who does not like oysters eats one for politeness, discovers a $100 pearl and then keeps on eating them indefinitely to find another.—Chicago News.

Men had not a hammer to begin, not a syllabled articulation. They had it all to make—and they made it.—Carlyle.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 16, 1914

CHARLES E DORWORTH. - Ed. & Pub.

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One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Go to church on May 3d.

We are rapidly approaching the liar stage of the campaign. Lots of political candidates are in private life ordinary trout fishermen.

President Wilson's policy of "watchful waiting" is in danger of experiencing the feelings of the fellow in the song entitled, "waiting at the church."

Dr. Sparks, president of Penn State, somehow always gets across with the goods. Scores of cities and towns go after "Billy" Sunday. Dr. Sparks not only goes after him but gets him.

Of course, any Centre County Democrat who go brewery boodle from Elk County, in years gone by, and who now abhors an alliance between rum and the Democrat machine, is at liberty to return the said dirty dollars to J. K. P. Hall.

Times sure do change. But a short while ago it required the combined services of three or four experienced men to manage one political party. Nowadays bossing all the parties has become such a cinch that one man can attend to it without even neglecting his regular business.

Having professed a sudden and pronounced anti-booze conversion, perhaps the "Centre Democrat" will come across with a confession in regard to the "Watchman's" charge that the present Surveyor of the Port personally carried brewery boodle here from Elk County to elect Democratic candidates some years ago. Such a confession naturally would follow a genuine conversion.

The "Watchman" makes the direct charge, that certain Democrats affiliated with the reorganization faction of their party have been "peddling postoffices in Centre County." Is such a charge to go unchallenged by those in authority upon whom it reflects? If the "Watchman" has the goods, why not name names? As matters now stand, a number of persons, including some no doubt innocent, are under suspicion.

REFERRED TO THE COURT.

With the new Democratic organization caught red-handed selling postoffices in York and Adams counties and peddling hotels in Centre county it seems to us that a little disinfectant will soon be needed.—Democratic Watchman.

COMING AROUND ALL RIGHT.

Political drift in all sections of the United States reveals unmistakable evidence of continuous and steady gains for the Republican party, and a proportionate disintegration of the Democratic strength as compared with one year ago. It was not to be expected that President Wilson could hold intact a political party so suddenly foisted into power, but the decline has come with such alarming rapidity as to daze many of the President's erstwhile admirers and supporters. Pennsylvania finds the Democratic party faction torn and unhappy, and a like situation exists in numerous other States. The rebuke to President Wilson administered at the polls in his home State of New Jersey has taken the wind out of the Democratic sails. His platform repudiation and his gag-rule and club-it-through policy in repealing the Panama toll exemption clause has embittered against him countless party men who permitted their patience to be sorely tried before giving him up as impossible. Distribution of patronage by the President's lieutenants in Pennsylvania has precipitated a scandal that fairly shocks the public, irrespective of party lines, since to the amazement of all he continues to dispense favor upon those shown up to be guilty of the most corrupt and despicable methods in politics. Campaign contributions have been not only solicited from postmasters and other federal officeholders, but it has been proved that before certain appointments were made applicants were held up with a demand that they sign written agreements to pay a fixed percentage of their salaries to maintain the new Democratic machine.

The Democratic administration came into existence pledged to do the impossible, namely, bring about higher wages and lower prices. The two do not go hand in hand. They never did and never will. They are as much strangers as oil and water. They simply will not mix. The new Democrtic tariff law has had ample time to demonstrate its virtues. While mills and factories were loaded down with orders received during the period of the previous administration the new tariff law did not make so much effect on business. Now each day tells another story. Thousands upon thousands of men are out of employment, or working on reduced time, or forced to accept reduced wages. Many of them no doubt voted for the administration that is today responsible, while many others probably did not, but the new conditions are here and we all must suffer. The business world has been in a slump since last October. News paragraphs from every rural hamlet tell of sons home from distant cities because of scarcity of employment. Each and every one of this great army of unemployed now knows from experience what it means for politicians to monkey with the protective tariff. It stands to reason that a man in the United States and another in Europe can not be at work on the same job at the same time. Competing with foreign labor necessarily means reduced wages for the American working man. The party, any party, which throws the laboring man out of his job is already on the road to the political cemetery.

The Republican party undoubtedly had its weaknesses and abuses. Some of its leaders unquestionably were blind or indifferent to a hostile public sentiment which had been aroused by errors of commission or omission. Of these weaknesses and abuses the party has been pretty well purged. The better element, with young blood infused, is at the helm. On all sides are signs of a return to confidence in the party and its principles. Failure of Democratic policies to benefit the individual citizen is the greatest factor in the great growth of Republican sentiment in the last six months. As Speaker Champ Clark well said, the Wilson administration has been facing a situation of being compelled to make good or making certain defeat for any Democratic nominee for President in 1916. The vast army of honest American working men out of a job is the answer to the query as to what Democratic rule has accomplished. Viewed from any angle you may take, the Republican party is coming around all right. President Wilson may be renominated in 1916, but he never will be re-elected.

Gardens.

Plant a garden. Some of the world's greatest thinkers have found diversion and inspiration in their gardens. If your control of agricultural space is limited to a twenty foot back yard do not be discouraged. It is even possible to transform an unattractive flat roof into a garden. The possibilities of exercise and profit to be derived from the cultivation of even a small plot, are greater than one might think.

The use of the spade, the hoe and the rake prove the equivalent of many of the gymnastic exercises which everybody concedes to be beneficial and few people take. In addition to the advantage of exercise in the open air it is a keen satisfaction to the vast majority of men and women to see things that they have cultivated grow and mature.

The practical benefits derived from the tillage of a little garden are usually exceeded by the aesthetic but in the hurly-burly of every day life perhaps we weigh as of too little importance our opportunities for the cultivation and appreciation of the beautiful. It is difficult to tell how far reaching may be the effect of some slight effect at beautification.

Years ago a boy station agent of a railroad traversing the plains of the Canadian North West sent back home for a few packages of flower seed and with such time as he could spare transformed the surroundings of his mean little one room station. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the road, was making a tour of inspection and when he reached this little garden spot in the then uncultivated wastes, he asked to see the boy and learned from him the story of his garden. As a result the next year all agents of this road which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific received packages of seeds and instructions to plant flowers around every station and the custom then begun has ever since continued.

The cultivation of twenty feet or more of back yard may not result in anything of this sort but should prove a healthful, restful and profitable diversion after the labors of the day for the busy man or woman.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At anydrug store.

Advertise in "The Republican"

THE KISS STEALER

He Was Very Adroit In His Thefts

By F. A. MITCHEL

The railroad, like everything else, is a development. The first rails were strap iron on wooden beams. The first car was a stagecoach, then several stagecoaches together mounted on wheels. Then came the passenger car of the present day, only much smaller. When these cars were pulled through a tunnel the passengers were left in total darkness. Indeed, the lighting of railway cars passing through tunnels is a feature of recent years.

When Tom Arnold was about to return to college for his sophomore year he was asked if he would escort a little girl who was going in the same direction to boarding school. Tom didn't like being burdened with the care of a "little girl," but he couldn't very well decline. When he saw his charge he didn't mind taking care of her so much as he had thought he would. Lucy Atwood was fourteen years old, but tall enough for a girl of sixteen. She was very demure and appeared to be utterly devoid of conversational powers. Her protector, having reached the advanced age (to her) of eighteen, probably filled her with such awe as to prevent conversation with him.

But if Miss Atwood was tongue tied she was very pretty. There is nothing more delicate, to a young man especially, than a pair of pink coral lips. Lucy's complexion was as soft and downy as a peach, and her lips were a combination of beautiful curves. Tom couldn't keep his eyes off them. He was young and a sophomore in college, a combination that can occur but once in a man's life. His thoughts, his arguments, therefore were sophomoric:

"I have been burdened with the care of a tongue tied kid without recompense. It behooves me to look out for my own reward. I don't know any payment that would suit me better than just one kiss of those lips. In half an hour we'll get to the tunnel. It requires three minutes for a train to go through it, and one can do a great deal in three minutes."

This was the basis of a plan Tom formed. Before reaching the tunnel he would go into another car, first noting the exact position of his charge. As soon as the train plunged into darkness he would re-enter, make his way to where Lucy sat, take the kiss and retire. Some time after the train had emerged into the light he would go back to his seat, yawn, take up a newspaper and begin to read as if unconscious of anything eventful having happened.

It was a very pretty scheme, but more tempting to a youngster of eighteen than to a full fledged man. There was one thing about it, however, that Tom didn't like. The kid had been placed in his care, and he didn't consider it quite honorable to avail himself of the situation to take what didn't belong to him. But the more criminal the act, the more horror attached to being found out, the more attractive the scheme.

Tom sat looking sideways at those lips, before which every vestige of honor faded. Nevertheless as the train approached the tunnel his courage began to fail him. What an awful thing for him to do! But how nice! Suppose the girl should scream and some one should grab him! The very thought gave him the shivers. But he was at an age when the greater the risk the greater the temptation. He fell, and great was the fall thereof.

He had often been through the tunnel and knew the approaches well. Some ten minutes before the train reached it he told his charge that he would go into the smoking car for a while if she didn't mind sitting alone. She said she didn't, and Tom, having noted that the seat was the third one from the door on the right, left the car. He didn't smoke, fearing that the odor of tobacco would give him away. He sat looking out through a window, a prey to numerous emotions.

When the train entered the tunnel, summoning all his resolution, he hurried into the car he had left and counted the seats on the right by putting a hand on each till he came to the seat required. Folding Lucy in his arms, he took the desired kiss. There was a smothered cry, followed in a few moments by the sound of an opening and closing door, then no other than the rattling of the train.

When daylight came again several passengers who sat near Lucy looked in her direction for an explanation of the cry they had heard. She gave no indication of anything unusual. She was wiping the dust from her face with her handkerchief. She would remove a portion of it, look at the smudge it had made on her handkerchief, then rub off some more, scrutinizing it also, especially in one corner.

Some twenty minutes after the train had left the tunnel Tom Arnold came back and sat down beside his charge. Had Lucy looked him in the face she would surely have seen signs of guilt which, despite his efforts, he was unable to conceal, but she was looking out through the window and did not give him a glance.

Tom was delighted with the success of his scheme. It was not the kiss that pleased him, for to have enjoyed that he should have been intent upon it rather than on committing a robbery. It was the fact that he had carried out his scheme without having been detected. He wondered that Lucy made no mention of the stolen kiss, but a very young and delicate miss might feel abashed at communicating such a thing to a young man.

When the journey was ended and Tom left his charge at the door of her school he looked scrutinizingly into her eyes to see if he could detect any evidence of her suspecting him. She returned his gaze with a childlike simplicity that reassured him, and he left her feeling very comfortable.

* * * * * * *

One June morning, when the trees, the flowers and especially the roses were in bloom, a young man who had been invited to spend a week end at the country place of a friend sauntered out on the veranda in negligee summer costume, plucked a rose, sniffed it, put it in the buttonhole of his flannel coat, descended the steps and strolled about the grounds. Having examined the tennis court, the stables and other features of the place, he sauntered toward a hedge, which was just the height to enable him to look over it. In the adjoining grounds was a pagoda, in the pagoda a hammock and in the hammock a feminine figure. But whether the lady was old, middle aged or young he could not see. He thought he would like to satisfy himself on this point. Walking back and forth along the hedge, he looked for an opening. At length, finding a place where the hedge was thinner than at others and stooping, he wormed his way through, though when he reached the other side his costume was somewhat disarranged.

Brushing off the dirt and straightening the hang of his clothing, he sauntered toward the pagoda. There was no movement of the figure in the hammock, and, the morning being warm, he fancied the occupant might be asleep. He had no business in the grounds, but he was a venturesome fellow, with no end of resource and assurance, and had an excuse ready in case he met any one. Drawing gradually nearer to the pagoda, he finally reached a point near enough for him to see a lady asleep in the hammock.

She was young—about twenty—and fair to look upon. She seemed to be sleeping so soundly that the young man drew nearer, even to the steps of the pagoda. There was something in the face of the sleeper that seemed familiar to him. He thought that he had seen her before, then that he had not, vibrating between these two opinions, at last deciding that he had not. One feature especially charmed him—the lady had a very kissable mouth.

For a young man to stand looking at a young lady asleep with a kissable mouth is dangerous—not so dangerous to the young lady as the young man, for there is certainly no harm in one being kissed who doesn't know of the fact. But the young man taking that which does not belong to him is liable to the consequences of his rash act. Then suppose the lady is awakened by the process! Such a contingency would naturally strike terror into any sensitive man.

The watcher drew nearer and nearer on tiptoe till he reached the hammock, then, bending over the sleeper, in one of the alternate risings and bendings finally lightly touched the lips with his. The sleeper slumbered on. Not a muscle twitched. The young man was tempted to take another, but suddenly the abyss on which he stood occurred to him, and, turning, he tiptoed away to the opening of the hedge and passed through. Then he began to wonder at the recklessness, the folly, the awfulness of what he had done.

When he untied his scarf at dressing for dinner that same evening he missed a stickpin surmounted with a horseshoe that he had worn during the day. He wondered how and where he had lost it. Then he remembered working his way through the hedge. He must have dropped it there. He was tempted to go out and look for it, but he had barely time to dress for dinner, so he must needs put off the search till morning.

When he went down to dinner whom should he see but the girl he had kissed in the hammock. He was seized with a terrible fright, but on being presented to her she gave no evidence whatever of ever having seen, met or heard of him before. He was assigned to her for a dinner companion, and by the time they were seated at table he had regained enough of his equanimity to remark that it had been a very hot day, that he hoped it would be cooler tomorrow and that he feared the summer would be an oppressive one.

However, the lady made it easy for him by being agreeable, and he gradually forgot that if she knew how he had robbed her she would despise him. After dinner the company strolled out on to the veranda and spent the evening under the moonlight amid the fragrance of roses. The thief of the kiss quite recovered from any qualms of conscience and was glad he had done it, especially since the girl had not awakened.

On Monday the young man took an early train to the city. When the postman arrived during the afternoon he brought a small package addressed to Thomas Arnold, Esq. Opening it, the recipient took out a handkerchief, in one corner of which were his initials and a stickpin with a horseshoe mounting.

Arnold sank down in a chair, with a moan.

He saw it all. When he had kissed the girl in the tunnel she had snatched his handkerchief from his pocket. She had since grown to be a young lady, and after he had kissed her a second time she had found his stickpin under the hedge.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Cakes, hot biscuit, hot breads, and other pastry, are daily necessities in the American family. Royal Baking Powder will make them more digestible, wholesome, appetizing.

No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

Notice of Primary Election.

In accordance with an Act of Assembly, known as the "Uniform Primaries Act," approved July 12th, 1913, notice is hereby given that a Primary Election will be held Tuesday, the 19th day of May, next, at which the polls will be open from seven o'clock a. m. to seven o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing the following party officers and nominating candidates for the following offices to be voted for at the election on November 3rd, A. D. 1914:

PARTY OFFICES.

One member of the State Committee for the Democratic Party.
One member of the State Committee for the Washington Party.
One member of the State Committee for the Republican Party.
One member of the State Committee for the Socialist Party.
One member of the State Committee for the Prohibition Party.
One County Chairman for the Democratic Party.
One County Chairman for the Washington Party.
One County Chairman for the Republican Party.
One member of the Washington Party County Committee in each Election District in the County.

STATE OFFICES.

One United States Senator.
One Governor.
One Lieutenant Governor.
One Secretary of Internal Affairs.
One Judge of the Supreme Court.
One Judge of the Superior Court.
Four Representatives in Congress-at-large.
One Representative in Congress (21st District.)
One Senator in the General Assembly (34th District.)
One Representative in the General Assembly.

Notice is also hereby given that petitions to have the names of Party Candidates printed upon the ballots for all County Party Offices and all Election District Party Offices must be filed in the Office of the County Commissioners, at Bellefonte, on or before Monday, April 27th, A. D. 1914.

WM. H. NOLL, Jr.,
D. A. GROVE,
JACOB WOODRING,
County Commissioners.

Attest:
H. N. MEYER,
Clerk. 3-26-3t

Orphans' Court Sale.

Sale to be held pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court Saturday, April 25th, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte.

Sold as the property of Albertus Lucas, late of Unionville Borough, deceased, by Mary C. Lucas, Administratrix.

DESCRIPTION.—All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in Unionville Borough, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and known in the general plan of said Borough, as Lot No. 3, Peter's Extension, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: On the North by the Bellefonte and Philipsburg Turnpike road; on the West by lot late of William Richards; on the South by land now or late of Christian Buck, and DeWitt's Run; and on the East by Alley between this and lot now owned by Daniel Hall. Containing one-half acre, be the same more or less.

Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, stable and other out-buildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent on day of Sale, 40 per cent on confirmation and the balance in one year, assured by a bond and mortgage.

MARY E. LUCAS,
Administratrix.
Fleming, Pa.
H. C. QUIGLEY, Atty. 4-2-3t

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration upon the estate of James A. Beaver, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims, against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

COMMONWEALTH TRUST CO., Admr.,
Harrisburg, Pa

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges applies to announcements of candidates, all charges payable strictly in advance:

Congress, $25; State Senate, $15; State Representative, $10.

These rates apply to all candidates and regardless of what stage of the primary campaign announcements are inserted.

FOR CONGRESS

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the name of Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg Borough, as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the primaries on May 19th, 1914.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Calvin C. Hoover, of DuBois Clearfield County, for the Republican nomination for State Senator, subject to the decision of the primaries on May 19th, 1914.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, for the Republican nomination for Representative in the Assembly, at Harrisburg, subject to the decision of the primaries on May 19th, 1914.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.16
Butter, per pound	.25

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.87
Wheat, red	.92
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.65

DISTRICT MANAGER with ability to secure sub-agents for a wonderful invention embodying six new patented points, placing our Portable Gasoline Lamp on a par with electricity. Agents coining money.

Allen-Sparks Gas Light Co., Lansin Mich.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Temptation to Buy

needlessly will be greatly reduced if you have to draw a check every time you make a purchase. Don't keep your cash in your pocket where it is likely to burn a hole. Open an account with this institution. Experience proves that a man thinks twice before he spends once when he has an account at this institution.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa

The County at a Glance.

Pine Grove Mills.

You ought to see the very latest styles in ladies headgear and spring bonnets at Mrs. Watt's parlors this coming Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Spangler were called to their former home at Yeager Monday to the bedside of Mrs. Spangler's father, Mr. Price, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Mallory registered at the Hotel McAlpin, N. Y., over Easter. They had gone there to see a friend sail for Eurcpe on Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Sunday spent Sunday with relatives at Tyrone.

I. L. Burwell, who has been very near the border line the past ten days, suffering from heart trouble, complicated with pneumonia, is now convalescing nicely, which is gratifying news to his many friends.

Farmer John B. Campbell, of Tyrone, was here last Saturday and took home with him a fine draft team.

While shoeing a vicious horse W. C. Collins, our village blacksmith, had a foot badly mashed and now moves about on crutches.

Mrs. Charles Goss came up from Harrisburg and spent Easter with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Cyrus Goss, on Water Street.

Miss Nannie Collins, of Philadelphia, is visiting her home on Main Street, this being her first visit since her return from a six-months trip to Europe.

It required a five-passenger Buic car to lay the auto fever on J. M. Campbell.

Isaac Campbell is erecting a 100-ton concrete silo at his barn.

Mrs. Cronover and daughter, Lizzie, spent Easter at the W. G. O'Bryan home on Church Street. After an all-winter stay at Awlworth, the Cronover home, they returned to Saulsburg Monday to re-open the old home around which so many sacred memories cluster.

Ed. Bowersox, one of the Pennsy's efficient clerks at Altoona, was down for his share of Easter eggs.

Mrs. Sadie Heberling, who has been ill all winter, is now somewhat improved.

N. C. Dreibelbis is reroofing his barn with 3-v crimp galvanized iron. Harro & Close have the job.

April is half gone and the unusual characteristics of freezing, thawing, blowing and some snow have about disgusted farmers who were getting busy for the spring crops. The wheat and grass came out of the winter quarters in excellent shape, and barring drouth a bumper crop is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimport spent Friday with friends at Fairbrook.

A social was held at the F. W. Swabb home near town Friday evening, when refreshments were served full and plenty and a dozen couples enjoyed the fantastic step till the wee small hours. George Reed handled the fiddle and the bow.

Mrs. A. H. Hartswick spent Easter at the John Klinger home.

Louis F. Thomas is very ill with heart trouble and dropsy at his home in Shingletown. His recovery is doubtful.

A mark of appreciation was shown the new minister and his wife last Wednesday evening, at which time Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Price were given a delightful surprise reception at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage. Members of the Pine Grove Mills Methodist church and a number of others took possession of the parsonage and everybody joined in giving the young couple a hearty greeting, at the same time filling their larder to overflowing and contributing numerous useful articles to the wardrobe. After the young minister recovered his bearings he extended a cordial welcome to all who took part in the happy event, remarking that it would be long remembered and would give them every reason to be glad that they are to spend some time at least in the midst of such hospitable people.

Mt. Eagle.

Earl H. Leathers has his men busy clearing off his mountain farm preliminary to planting more fruit trees.

Mrs. Etta Leathers attended the Harvey Luce funeral at State College on Friday.

Mrs. J. R. Pheasant went to Howard last Thursday to do some shopping and look up old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice O. Leathers and son, Ralph, went to Bellwood on Sunday to see Mrs. Leathers' sister, Mrs. A. A Aikey, and visit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Beatty and children, of Howard, visited with old acquaintances here on Sunday.

Miss Tess Smoyer and a friend from McCoy's works spent Sunday with her uncle Jacob Shank.

Clair Gates, of Bellefonte, visited here over Sunday.

Miss Maude Thomas, of Howard, was in town last Friday night to see her music pupils.

Daniel Gates left on Sunday evening for the Williamson agricultural school to take a course in farming.

Centre Hall.

Peachy and Yoder horse sale Saturday.

C. F. Emery, general merchant, and daughter Miss Hazel, recently enjoyed a week's visit in Baltimore, Harrisburg and Sunbury.

Measles are prevalent in Centre Hall; quite a few families have reported cases.

A large number of Centre Hall folks attended the funeral of the late Adolph Walter at Millheim last Saturday.

All the Isaak Waltons had their rods and bait in readiness for the fifteenth.

Mrs. John Caldron is visiting with relatives at Aaronsburg.

Peter H. Dale and wife spent some time on Sunday with the former's mother.

Mrs. J. Potter's condition remains unchanged, and it is feared that the end may come at any time.

Cook Hubler, who has been very ill, is somewhat improved at this writing.

Randolph Dinges and wife visited on Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Musser, at Spring Mills.

To Enjoy the Popular Dances.

The feet must be free from pain Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample, Address

We do all kinds of job work.

"Can he find you here?"

That's the question—an important one, too.

If he can, it may mean the beginning of a profitable business association for you.

If he can't—you lose.

If you haven't a Bell Telephone, he won't jump on a car or walk a block to come to you; there are plenty of others who cater to telephone trade.

For your business' sake, have a Bell Telephone. Ask the Business Office to send a representative at once.

When You Telephone, Smile!

The Bell Telephone Co. of Pa.
W. S. MALLALIEU, Local Mgr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

AT BROTHERS FUNERAL

Emma Shay was Accompanied by Sheriff Lee to Howard Saturday.

Emma Shay, who is in jail awaiting trial on a serious charge, was accorded the privilege of attending the funeral of her brother, Joseph Shay, at Howard, last Friday afternoon. Sheriff Lee accompanied her to Howard on the 1.25 train, remaining for the funeral services and returning at 4.44. When she first learned of her brother's accidental death at Milton she feared that she would not be able to go to his funeral. Sheriff Lee interested himself in the matter, however, and it was finally arranged that he should accompany her to Howard and bring her back to jail after the funeral services.

The Milton "Standard" published the following account of Joseph Shay's death:

Joseph Shay, of Howard, met a tragic death at West Milton, late on Tuesday afternoon when he climbed the iron tower carrying the high tension line of the Northumberland County Gas and Electric Company, came in contact with the line, was electrocuted, and then fell to the ground, a distance of 50 feet, breaking his neck and crushing his breast. He died a few minutes later.

Shay, in company with three or four young men, was traveling from town to town on freight trains. The crowd drifted into West Milton Tuesday and during the afternoon went to the water tank below town. The men got into a discussion which resulted in Shay accepting a dare to climb the high tower, which had a ladder running to the top for the conveience of the linemen. The men warned Shay not to take the risk, but with a laugh he started up the ladder.

From the ground the companions of the young man saw him approach the top of the tower. Suddenly he stiffened, and the next second he came crashing to the ground. He lit upon the ground on his chest, which was badly crushed.

When Shay reached the top of the tower his right shoulder came in contact with the line which runs from the local power house to the brick plants at Watsontown. The wire carried 16,500 volts, all of which passed through the man's body. A deep hole was burned in the shoulder, and the flesh was charred. There were also slight burns on his face.

Just before he met his death he stopped in the West Milton restaurant to buy tobacco. He was accompanied by the other members of the crowd, who were from Williamsport. Last winter Shay worked for John Meixell at Montgomery, and Monday he appeared at the Meixell home and asked for work. He then boarded a freight at that place and came to West Milton.

After the accident 'Squire Pawling of West Milton, was notified and he went to the tower, but after hearing the testimony of those who saw the fatality he decided an inquest was unnecessary. The body was then taken to Milton to Imbody's undertaking parlors. Wednesday a brother of the dead man arrived in Milton and claimed the body.

Shay had light curly hair, was about six feet tall, weighed about 170 pounds and was in the neighborhood of 30 years of age.

BOTH SIGNED THE NOTE.

A Financial Formality That Puzzled Both Clay and Webster.

The men in official Washington seem to have less of a halo about them than in the good old days, when the towering form of Webster or Henry Clay would attract more attention on Pennsylvania avenue than a brass band or a tango dancer in 1914. In a bank the other day I saw a note indorsed jointly by Henry Clay and Daniel Webster. The story is told that Clay asked Webster to indorse a note with him for $500.

"All right," said the studious and thoughtful Webster, "I'll do so, Clay, if you'll make it $1,000 and give me half." Clay agreed to the compact, and the two set out for Banker Riggs, signed the note with due solemnity and secured the proceeds. As they swung across the threshold out again on the avenue and divided the money Webster in his ponderous voice remarked to Clay, "Henry, why do you suppose Mr. Riggs wanted our names on that note?"

"It baffles me, Daniel," responded Clay. "Perhaps he desired some memento to hand down to posterity, for I cannot at this moment conceive how it is going to be paid for the present generation."

The canceled note is today a valued souvenir, worth many times its face, because of the illustrious signers.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Twain's Rate.

Mark Twain went to just one automobile show in his life. He went with a Detroit friend. After he had been shown the cars and other sights the friend said: "Come on over here. The greatest salesman in the automobile business is working, and I want you to hear him."

They went to a place where the salesman was talking to a possible customer about the merits of his car. He was rattling outward so fast that Twain gasped.

"Sakes alive," said Twain in his slowest drawl, "if my publishers ever heard me talk as fast as that man does they wouldn't pay me 30 cents a word or even 2 cents. They'd make me produce words about a hundred for a nickel."—Saturday Evening Post.

THE FOURTH DIMENSION.

It Is an Unprovable Theory, as It Is Based Upon the Unknown.

In answer to the following interesting question, "I understand that a crawling insect knows only two dimensions, length and breadth, all lines being horizontal to it and that it cannot conceive of a perpendicular; do I understand correctly that the fourth dimension is to us as the third is to the insect?" Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"We do not know the mind of the insect and cannot decide whether the third dimension is known to it. And the fourth dimension is not surely known to man.

"To be known geometrically a straight line must be drawn perpendicularly to three others mutually perpendicular—that is, a perpendicular must be constructed to all three sides of a cube. But this is impossible to the geometer.

"Mind as now phasing in man does not know what anything is. Then it does not know what space is, although space is supposed not to be a thing. Yet we say space includes all things. If we know nothing about space we do not know, therefore, whether it is curved or not. But the fourth dimension is a transcendental concept based on the curious theory that space has curvature, all of which is unknown and not proved."

MONEY VALUE OF SMOKE.

Over Half the Heat Energy of Coal Goes Up the Chimney.

To the engineer the smoke rolling and billowing out of the power house chimney is just like so many dollars taking wings from the company's strong box. The smoke escaping from a steam plant is composed of nearly 60 per cent of the heat energy of the coal which is being burned.

This energy is lost in the tiny particles of coal and carbon which escape up the chimney in the various gases which are freed before they are burned in the heated air and in various other ways. So, for every $10 spent for coal $6.50 is lost up the chimney.

Assuming that the energy of coal is 100 per cent, only 2 per cent of this is available in the form of light when you snap on the electric lamps. Nearly 99 per cent of the original coal energy is lost in transmitting this energy into heat, from heat to steam, from steam to electricity and in transmitting the electricity to your home.

The efficiency of the electric lamp is only 5 per cent—in other words, the lamp turns into light 5 per cent of the energy it receives and wastes 95 per cent of it in useless heat.—New York World.

Poetry and Poverty.

Writing of Poets' Corner, W. J. Loftie, in "Westminster Abbey," comments on the frequent and pathetic alliance between poetry and poverty. The first of the poets laid here, Chaucer—who dwelt in a house in the monastery garden known as "The Rose"—"fell into poverty in his old age." Spenser, according to Drummond of Hawthornden, "died for lake of bread" in King's street, Westminster. Ben Jonson "died in great poverty" in a house on the north side of the abbey, near St. Margaret's. Dryden is another immortal to whom the same fate attaches; also Butler of "Hudibras" fame. Chaucer's house was demolished to make way for Henry VII.'s chapel. His gray marble tomb dates only from 1555. Though so late in erection, it is good to recall that the tomb was the gift of a brother poet in harpier material circumstances, Nicholas Brigham.

"We, the People of England."

Every one has heard of "the three tailors of Tooley street," but it is not generally known that only two of them were actually tailors. The three men were John Grose, tailor, Tooley street; Thomas Satterly, tailor, Weston street, and George Sandham, grocer, Bermondsey street. They were accustomed to meet after business hours at a public house in Tooley street in Southwark to drink beer, smoke their pipes, talk politics and discuss public affairs. During the movement for Catholic emancipation, when Canning was prime minister, these three worthies determined to petition parliament on the subject, and they commenced the document with these words, "We, the people of England!"—London Express.

Shakespeare's Descendants.

Besides his first child, Susanna, Shakespeare's only other children were a boy and a girl, twins, born in 1585. Susanna married a Dr. Hall, a Stratford physician, in 1607, was left a widow in 1635 and died in 1640. She had only one child, a daughter, who, though twice married, left no children. Of the twins, the boy, named Hamnet, died at the age of eleven, and the girl, Judith, married Thomas Quincy and had three sons, who all died childless.

This Is a Fact.

"When a man loves a girl in a novel he raves about her through forty chapters. In real life he never mentions her name."

"What's the application?"

"Merely that realism in a love story is not possible."—St. Louis Republic.

Its Kind.

"Why do you call that piano manufacturer's business an infant industry?"

"Because he manufactures baby grand pianos."—Baltimore American.

Wisdom is the talent of buying virtuous pleasures at the cheapest rate.—Fielding.

Cast Them Aside

both doubts and rheumatic pains by beginning right now to use

Rexall Rheumatic Remedy

It is an ideal treatment for rheumatism. Our faith in it comes from a knowledge of just what it contains, and from the reports of those who have used it---

Price 50 cents and $1.00

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A. THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarenae, Pa.

Heads Scranton Schools.

Dr. Samuel E. Weber, dean of the School of Liberal Arts at The Pennsylvania State College, was this week chosen superintendent of the public schools at Scranton. He was selected for a term of four years. The choice was made on the recommendation of Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, of Philadelphia, and Superintendent Schaeffer of the State Board of Public Instruction.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieves Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething, Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels, and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A new eight horse power gasoline engine, very cheap.
3t S. D. Ray, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT.—House with all modern conveniences. Apply to
JOHN F. GRAY & SON,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

LOST.—On February 23rd, on Allegheny or Howard Street, a pocketbook containing $25 and some papers. Liberal reward if returned to this office.

FOR RENT—Two houses in first-class condition one is 4 rooms, one 5 rooms. Inquire of Mrs. William L. Steele, Sr., Bellefonte, Pa

FOR RENT.—The store room now occupied by Wm. McClure, on corner of the Diamond and High Street. Can give possession May 1st, 1914.
F. W. CRIDER.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission.
Doan Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Hotel, in good location; completely equipped. Any bona fide prospective purchaser or tenant may obtain further information by applying at this office.

PERSONAL.—Save your hair with Annis-Brook Hair Food. It cures dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp; it ensures healthy hair growth, fully guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Annis Brook Hair Food Co., Corry, Pa. 4-16-6t.

HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS FOR SALE.—Several cows, due to calve, in a few weeks; two bulls, one six months old the other ten weeks old and registered, also heifers coming two and—one half years old, all in calf. This stock is all bred from registered bulls, and cows and heifers are bred to registered bulls. R. D. MUSSER, Spring Mills 1—22—3t.

About the size of your shoes it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for dancing parties, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere at 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A HOME & CAMP
Portable Cooker

Is just what you want with you on that fishing trip. Get one now and fry your trout without having to stop and gather wood. Costs only fifty cents and you can carry it in your pocket.

IT IS NO FISH STORY

That we have one of the most complete grocery lines in this section of the state. Try us and find out for yourself. Quality strictly fresh groceries and prompt service at your demand.

Double S. H. Trading Stamps Saturday, April 18, and Wednesday, April 22.

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

On the Eve of a Wedding

Mistaken Identity Caused a Complication

By JOHN Y. LARNED

Arthur MacKnight left his office at the conclusion of business hours and went to his bachelor apartments with a light heart. He would sleep that night in those apartments for the last time, for he was about to be married.

MacKnight's love came at first sight. He had made a flying trip abroad the summer before, had seen an American girl in the Kursaal in Lugano, Switzerland, had followed her to Lucerne and had secured an introduction. After two weeks going about in the same party he became engaged to her and the day after his engagement was obliged to leave her at Montreux to catch a steamer for America.

His fiancee, Miss Leona Denton, remained abroad three months longer. Her home was in a different city from that of MacKnight, and since he was very closely confined to business the lovers saw very little of each other. Therefore when he succeeded in arranging for a wedding to take place in the near future he was made a very happy man.

Consent that their daughter should ally herself with a man of whom she had seen so little and about whose antecedents so little was known was given by Miss Denton's parents with reluctance. MacKnight had been able to give no information about his family, had not a relative that he had ever seen, and his statements about his childhood were conflicting. The truth was that the poor fellow was a foundling, he knew he was a foundling and shrank from admitting the fact. Nevertheless he finally did so to his fiancee. But she who had come to love him with as much fervor as he loved her did not dare to communicate the fact to her parents lest they insist upon her breaking off the match. Consequently he was to be married with this secret kept by himself and Miss Denton from those who had a right to know it.

MacKnight reached the city where the Dentons lived too late to see his fiancee till morning. Before going to bed he sat smoking in the lounging room of the hotel where he stopped. It was not a first class house by any means. He had chosen it because it was the only hostelry that was not at a considerable distance from the Dentons. While he was smoking a man entered the room and looked about him uneasily. His gaze fell upon MacKnight, and he seemed surprised. MacKnight was also surprised. Between the two men there was a striking resemblance. Their complexion, hair, height, build were the same. Their clothes were entirely different, MacKnight's being plain, those of the other flashy.

The man passed out of the room, and soon after MacKnight went upstairs and to bed.

He was awakened by a knocking at his door. Rising, he opened it, and there stood a couple of policemen. They entered the room and directed MacKnight to dress himself. He asked what it all meant, but the only information he received was that he was wanted for various offenses. There being nothing for him to do except to obey, he turned to a chair on which he had left his clothes and began putting them on. He was so rattled that he did not for a few moments notice that the clothes were not those he had taken off. Then he saw that the suit was the exact counterpart of the one worn by the man he had seen in the lounging room.

Gradually it came into his head that this person had been hunted by the police and, having noticed the resemblance between himself and MacKnight, had conceived the idea of throwing the officers on a false scent. The supposed criminal could easily have learned the number of his room, opened the door with a skeleton key when all in the house were asleep, purloined MacKnight's clothes and left his own in their place.

Holding up the suit he was ordered to put on, MacKnight gave the policemen the above explanation. They looked at each other as much as to say "Have we been fooled?" Then, without even consulting, they ordered MacKnight to put on the clothes, first taking the precaution to go through the pockets, in which they found articles to identify the owner with a prominent criminal. The prisoner was taken to a police station and locked in a cell.

To be placed in such a position only a few days before his expected wedding was, to say the least, distressing. MacKnight, who had had no experience in criminal law, did not doubt that he could prove his identity as soon as given an opportunity. What he dreaded was that the episode would strengthen the doubts concerning him held by his fiancee's parents and that they would withdraw their consent to the marriage.

He spent a night of torture, and the next morning early sent for an attorney, who assured him that he could secure an examination at once and, by giving bail for his appearance when the case came to trial, he would be liberated. This was done, and before noon the prisoner, having signed his own bail bond, was released from custody. Calling a cab, he drove at once to his fiancee's.

He had been expected much earlier, and his not coming had occasioned some worry. He proposed to give his explanation to Leona privately, and his not accounting for his delay at once made a bad impression on the rest of the family. As soon as the young couple were left alone he told his bride to be the story of his arrest. She listened eagerly and at his conclusion seemed much dejected. Her parents had not ceased to hold up to her the risk she ran in marrying a man she knew so little about, who had no family connections and whose childhood he had failed to account for. She dreaded lest they would now refuse to permit the wedding to come off as had been arranged.

The pair, after consultation, joined Mr. and Mrs. Denton and made a clean breast of what had occurred. It was evident that both the father and mother regarded the matter as a confirmation of their fears. MacKnight was informed that the wedding day must be put off indefinitely, by which he understood that it would not take place at all with Mr. and Mrs. Denton's consent. After further consultation between the lovers, they agreed that the wedding as arranged must be abandoned. Leona was too distressed to talk about the future, but she surely would not go back on her lover without the best of reasons.

The next morning MacKnight went to the office of his lawyer and was much surprised and disheartened to learn that it would be difficult to prove that he was not the man he was supposed to be. True, if he were the criminal, MacKnight must be accounted for. But might not MacKnight be both himself and the criminal? Persons had been known to lead double lives before, and why not in this case? At any rate, there must be a trial, which would attract a great deal of attention, and, even if the prisoner were acquitted, many persons would believe him guilty.

Leona had an interview with her parents, in which her father expressed the opinion that there was something wrong about her lover and that his arrest was fortunate in that it had saved her from a union with a criminal. The girl came from this interview feeling that no matter what verdict a jury might give with respect to the charge against her lover her father would believe him guilty.

Such was the situation of this young couple on the eve of the wedding day that had been set, with all the attendant expected happiness. But three days intervened before the intended nuptials. A compromise had been effected between Leona and her parents that the invitations should be recalled the next day. The lovers went for a final conference with the lawyer. He advised his client to jump his bail, go to a foreign country under an assumed name and begin life anew.

MacKnight, heartsick over the affair, dreading a trial and his inability to account for his past childhood, decided to act on this advice. It therefore remained with Leona whether she would share his fate or endure a lifelong separation from the man she loved. It was a question which suffered the more, MacKnight or the girl, whose life would be wrecked if she stood by him and would be blighted if she gave him up. A few hours of deliberation were sufficient for a decision. She agreed to marry her lover secretly and to go into oblivion with him.

MacKnight was leaving her home after receiving this decision when he met a man coming up the steps. The comer said he was looking for one Arthur MacKnight. "I am Arthur MacKnight." "I desire to confer with you." The two went back into the house, and the man said:

"I am John Eldredge of Barker, Smith & Eldredge, attorneys, of your city. A few years ago a matter concerning you was left with us, you not to be informed of it till you came to be twenty-five years old. But this charge against you which we have seen printed in the newspapers has seemed to warrant our communicating with you earlier. You were born in wedlock, but your father and mother are dead. Circumstances stood in the way of your mother acknowledging you. Shortly before she died she left a will in our care leaving you her property, you to be paid a part on reaching the age of twenty-five and the rest at thirty. If you need money for your defense of this charge against you I think we can enable you to borrow on your prospects."

Leona, who had heard her lover return to the house, at this juncture entered the room, curious to know what brought him back. MacKnight sprang toward her, folded her in his arms and covered her with kisses.

"The tide has turned," he cried. "All will yet come out as we wish. This gentleman has solved the mystery of my childhood."

It appeared that MacKnight was the son of persons of refinement and that he was heir to an estate of some $50,000. The mystery of his birth having been solved, Mr. Denton's suspicions were allayed, and he sympathized sincerely with the young couple. Considerable money was spent on detectives for the purpose of hunting down the real criminal, and he was found before the date fixed for the trial.

But long before this the lovers were married, for the invitations to the wedding were not recalled, and it occurred on the day that had been fixed.

After his marriage MacKnight took pains to hunt up more minute information of his parents and the reasons why he had been abandoned. All he could learn was that there was a secret marriage, with circumstances that prevented his acknowledgment till those nearest of kin to him were dead. His inheritance came from his mother, who lived under her maiden name.

DOGS IN ALASKA.

Carry Great Loads Over Snow That Would Not Hold a Man.

Dogs are surely the real thing for "mushing" in the cold country. To my mind they beat reindeer a mile. Most of them weigh less than 100 pounds, and they distribute their weight over their four feet, so that they can trot over a weak snow crust where a man would sink out of sight by breaking through the crust into the soft snow below. On a good, level, smooth trail ten dogs can trot along with a ton of freight behind them, and 500 or 600 pounds is a fair load on poor trails.

A peculiar thing is that a twelve foot sled, twenty-two to twenty-four inches wide, with runners two and one-quarter inches wide, bearing a load of 600 to 800 pounds, will not sink through a snow crust that will not bear a man. This occurs because two runners two and one-quarter inches wide and twelve feet long give a large area of bearing on the crust. This, coupled with the motion that keeps the sled passing over all the time, accounts for the remarkable fact I am speaking of.

One of the greatest dangers in "mushing" is encountering water under the snow on the river ice in very cold weather or breaking through into hollow places where the stream has sunk away from under the ice. This is the most dangerous of all, and often when it happens a man is frozen to death before he can get to shelter or get up his tent and start a fire.—B. S. Rodey in Albuquerque Herald.

THE STUDY OF WORDS.

It's a Helpful Scheme to Use Your Dictionary Every Day.

Writing an article, "Treasure In Books," in the Woman's Home Companion, Laura Spencer Portor gives the following excellent advice about the advantages to be gained from the study of words:

"The study of words—it may sound to you a dry thing, yet I promise you it is not; very far from it.

"And this brings me to suggest that the habit of one of the great writers of studying carefully from a good dictionary five words each day is one from which we might all of us get a good deal of profit. Or take a good book of synonyms, for instance, and learn from it each day five words somewhat similar, comparing and weighing carefully the meanings and values of them.

"Notice the degrees of force in the following: To dislike, to hate, to loathe, to detest, to abhor. Each note struck is a little stronger, higher, we might say, like an ascending crescendo scale. So to instruct, to teach, to educate, are each quite different in meaning, with a great nicety of difference. So, rebuke, reprimand, censure, blame, are all of one color, but of how different shades of meaning. So, too, misfortune, calamity, disaster; so, weak, feeble, decrepit, and what delicate difference between fame and renown or feminine and womanly and womanish."

Kindness of the Boss.

Little Tommy, who was about knee high to a half pint, was employed by a busy broker. One afternoon the broker was sitting at his desk trying to collect his thoughts as well as some coin when he suddenly looked up and signaled Tommy to draw near.

"Tommy," said the boss, digging down into his jeans, "here's a fifty cent chunk of silver. Take it and hustle off to some vaudeville show."

"Thank you very much, sir," gratefully responded Tommy, freezing fast to the coin. "That's what I call being some good to a poor kid."

"Don't think that I'm being good to you," was the quick rejoinder of the boss. "I want you to learn a new tune. I can't stand the one you've been whistling for two months any longer."—Exchange.

Water Power.

Few would expect to find any connection between a modern hydroelectric plant and a prayer. The connection is indeed remote, but not undiscoverable. The first application of water power to mechanical purposes was made by Buddhist priests when they employed the energy of running streams to the work of turning prayer wheels. That, then, may be said to constitute the origin of the application of water power to perform man's labors, the foreshadowing of the great industrial development now in progress for the harnessing of the world's waterfalls, rivers and streams.

Sure of Herself.

"Do you think," asked the widower, "you could learn to love my children as you would if they were your own?"

"Oh, yes," replied the anxious maiden. "I think I should care more for them really than if they were my own, because I shouldn't have to worry so much about them if they got hurt or were sick."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not.

"Shall we marry, darling, or shall we knot?" was the short and witty line an ardent lover dispatched to the idol of his heart.

But, where the strangeness of the matter comes in, the girl replied: "I shall not. You may do as you please."

Malicious Hint.

"Can you tell me where I am most likely to get a good collection of fairy tales?"

"Ask any married man."—Baltimore American.

Rude Boy.

Miss Flirt—Jack told me last night that I was his very life. Her Brother—Jack will soon find out how uncertain life is.—Boston Transcript.

ROBBING THE COAL PILE.

Smoke That Goes Up the Chimney Is Fuel Thrown Away.

For the benefit of any one who may not see the analogy between a robbed coal pile and a smoking chimney it may be briefly and simply explained.

The visible part in smoke is nearly all carbon, either as soot or cinder, and carbon is the principal combustible part of coal—i. e., the useful part, the part capable of yielding heat. Carbon completely burned forms an invisible gas, carbon dioxide; therefore whenever the gases from a stack show black they contain carbon, which indicates that complete combustion has not taken place in the boiler furnace.

In other words, all of the available heat in the coal has not been realized. It is the same as though the corresponding part of the coal fed into the furnace had been thrown away, for, although it has passed through the furnace, it has been thrown away up the stack beyond recovery. Is this, then, so very different from robbing the coal pile?

The owner who through ignorance allows conditions to exist which are not favorable to the most economical operation of his boiler furnaces, although he is unwittingly robbing himself, is nevertheless stealing from his own coal pile.—Power.

CURIOUS PIPEFISH.

The Males Have Pockets In Which They Carry Their Young.

The kangaroo has always seemed to have the monopoly of that convenient way of carrying its babies in a pouch, but it has been discovered that a fish has the same useful receptacle, which it uses for the same purpose. The pipefish, as it is called from the length of its jaws, has a pocket on the under side of its body nearly half its length. It is found in the male species only and is the only part of its body which is unprotected by large flat plates, which take the place of scales in its protective armor.

If a pipefish is taken from the water and its little ones shaken out of the pouch back into the water they always seem either unable or disinclined to run away. But if the father is placed in the water again all the small fish immediately swim back into the pouch. These curious little creatures have prehensile tails, which they use to hold on to the seaweed to protect themselves from being carried away by the tide. The pipefish is similar to the small eel, being about a foot in length and an inch in thickness. But, unlike the eel, it has a very long jaw and the peculiar defensive armor already mentioned.—New York Sun.

Facts Versus Fancies.

Richard Le Gallienne was sympathizing with a young writer whose book of poetry had been refused by twelve publishers.

"Real lovers of poetry," said Mr. Le Gallienne, "are unfortunately becoming rare. Too many people nowadays are like the judge.

"This judge was recommended by a poetic friend to read Shelley. The great man of the law said he supposed he ought to read a little poetry, and, having heard so much of Shelley, he would try him.

"'And what do you think of it?' said his friend to the judge after he had waded through a few pages of 'Epipsychidion.' 'Isn't it beautiful?'

"'Well, well—oh, yes. I daresay it is,' said the judge. 'But what I want to know is when are we going to get at the facts?'"—Washington Star.

The Supreme Court.

The supreme court of the United States is supposed to be strictly nonpolitical, free from all parties and above all parties. It was designed by the fathers of the constitution to act as the "governor," or "flywheel," of our system of government, maintaining justice and right in the midst of the wrangling factions and clashing interests. According to the theory, the supreme court is to know nothing but the constitution and the laws that are made in pursuance thereof and in every matter that is brought up before it to hold the balance even, regardless of everything else.—New York American.

A Golf Outrage.

The Earl of Wemyss was on a Fife golf course on one occasion accompanied by an old caddie. His lordship got his ball on one occasion so near the hole that to play it was, as it appeared to him, superfluous. So he simply tipped it in with the toe of his boot.

The caddie revolted instanter, threw down the clubs and looked horrified. When he found words to speak it was to say, "Hang it, me lord, gowf's gowf!"

Her Goodness.

Bridey—My wife is a very good cook. Wise—Get out! Her mother told me she was just taking her first lessons when you married her. Bridey—Exactly. She was good enough not to continue her lessons on me.—Philadelphia Press.

Not to Blame.

"My dear, there's too much caloric in this soup."

"There! I told the cook you would rather have it seasoned with parsley."—Baltimore American.

Smartness.

When people who think they are smart meet people whom they recognize as smarter than themselves they call them "disagreeable."—Detroit News.

The thoughts of his heart, these are the wealth of a man.—Burmese Saying.

The Enameled Bracelet

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"It is a charm, madame," smiled Count Sorio as he bent above Mrs. Raymond's pretty hand. "To wear it will avert the evil eye and a host of other ills." He smiled charmingly down at her.

"You are very kind, count," protested Mrs. Raymond, withdrawing her hand and picking up a silk covered jewel box, "but, really, I cannot accept this bracelet."

"Not as a souvenir of those delightful days in Florence?" reproached the handsome Italian. "I am sure your husband will join me in the wish that you may accept it as a token of my warm friendship for my good friends, the Raymonds!" He laid his shapely hand on Dick Raymond's broad shoulder and smiled the smile of good fellowship into the young American's honest eyes.

Dick Raymond smiled rather doubtfully, for when he had last met Count Enrico Sorio it had been a most unpleasant occasion; he had detected the impoverished nobleman cheating at cards, and, although Dick had allowed the matter to pass until the game was concluded, he had privately informed Sorio of what he had seen and warned him. There had been one moment when things hung in the balance. The Italian had looked at Dick with murderous hate in his black eyes, but he had not offered to avenge the insult in blood; he had merely turned on his heel and walked away, and the Raymonds had not seen or heard of him for many weeks until this sunny afternoon, when the repentant nobleman had called upon them, apologized handsomely to Dick and tendered an exquisite enameled bracelet as a peace offering to Mrs. Raymond.

"You will not permit the acceptance?" flared the count. "You perhaps have suspicions that I come by it not honestly? Alas, what a sad reputation I have gained through one small slip!" He turned away to hide his emotion.

Ethel Raymond, touched by the grief of the temperamental Italian, smiled and nodded at her husband. Dick flashed a smile back, and his big hand went out to grasp the long, yellow fingers of the nobleman.

"Very well, count. We will consider the matter closed. As for the bracelet, I am sure Mrs. Raymond will be charmed to add it to her collection of Florentine enamels. Come, my friend," he smiled as the count turned a transformed countenance toward him—"come, let us walk on the terrace and smoke a cigarette before lunch. You will, of course, stay?"

"With pleasure," beamed Sorio. And, with a deep bow to Mrs. Raymond and a significant smile as he watched her fingering the enameled bracelet, he followed his host on to the terrace, where there was a delightful view of the lovely Arno flowing toward the distant sea and the hills that encircle the city of Florence.

To the men walking on the terrace the view was a familiar one, but never tiresome. Sorio had been born in Tuscany, and he loved it. Dick Raymond was a landscape painter, and he loved it because of its unchanging beauty.

As they passed the drawing room windows it was Sorio's dark eyes that flashed an inquiring glance through the open casement. Always he smiled furtively as he noticed that Ethel Raymond was holding the bracelet in her fingers and admiring its beauty.

He did not love Ethel. He hated her with deep intensity born of her husband's deadly insult to him many weeks ago. Her husband was devoted to her. Through the wife Sorio might be revenged upon the husband. Revenge was sweet, and it was very near just now.

"Come down and look at our roses," urged Dick. And, quite confident that he could leave the enameled bracelet to do its duty, Enrico Sorio followed his friend down the steps, and they disappeared in the garden.

In the meantime Ethel Raymond sat there dreaming over the enameled bracelet.

The door opened, and Carlo announced a visitor.

"Mme. Testino!"

A tall, graceful woman, clad in white, came forward, and Ethel laid aside the bracelet and went to meet her with outstretched hands.

"Ah, Lisetta, I am so glad to see you," she cried warmly. "Sit here. Margot shall carry away your wraps. You must remain for luncheon. Count Sorio is here."

Lisetta Testino flushed beautifully and involuntarily glanced around the room.

"They are walking in the garden," explained Ethel demurely, for she knew that the fair Italian lady and the count were deeply in love with each other. She suspected a romance here, and she was prepared to watch it with interest, for, like most women, she thoroughly enjoyed a love affair.

"I am surprised," hesitated the beautiful widow as she gave her hat and parasol to the waiting servant. "I thought that Sorio and your husband were—not friends—that they had a difference of opinion."

"It was so, and I was sorry," confessed Ethel, "but they have made it up, and as a peace offering the count has brought us this lovely bracelet to add to our collection of enamels. Is it not exquisite?"

"Beautiful!" breathed Lisetta, a jealous light gleaming in her dark eyes. "Ah, madame," she added playfully, "if I had glimpsed this wonderful bracelet first Sorio would never have brought it as a peace offering to you!" She laughed with sudden merriment, all her ill humor gone in a second. "Am I not a bear to look so cross about your bracelet?"

"I am sure Count Sorio would rather place it on your arm than on mine," laughed the American.

"If it did not seem ungrateful to Count Sorio, I would like to have you wear it away as your own," added Ethel. "Ah, Cesare, we will come at once," as the servant announced luncheon. "The gentlemen are coming now."

When Count Sorio saw Lisette Testino standing in the library toying with the enameled bracelet his face went suddenly pale and his greeting to her was shortened to utter a whispered word of protest.

"Such gaudy trinkets do not become your pale dignity, my queen," he whispered hurriedly. "Put it aside, Lisetta. It is ill luck. It attracts the evil eye. It is accursed." He shuddered as he caught himself up sharply.

Ethel's clear voice was speaking as they moved toward the dining room.

"Count Sorio says that the bracelet is a charm, that it will avert the evil eye and that it will bring me good luck!"

Dick Raymond laughed genially, but the dark eyes of Lisetta met the black glance of Sorio. There was a puzzled questioning in her glance and a mingling of fear and annoyance in his.

Lisetta went back to the drawing room after her handkerchief and when she returned there was a look of amusement in her cool glance as it crossed that of her lover.

The meal progressed slowly. The Raymonds had a good cook in the person of Margharita, the grandmother of Cesare, and the wine of the country was excellent.

Lisetta was sparkling with gayety, and the count's dark eyes often sought hers across the low arrangement of flowers on the table, and the Raymonds realized that very soon would the fiery Italian declare his love for the widow.

Suddenly Lisetta lifted one white hand to adjust the rose Ethel had tucked in her jet black hair. As she did so her three companions saw for the first time that she was wearing the enameled bracelet.

Lisetta tossed her head and smiled impudently at Ethel.

"See, carissima, I am wearing your bauble while I may!"

"It becomes you rarely, madame," laughed her hostess.

Sorio's face was ghastly pale. Twice his lips parted as if to give utterance to some protest, but they closed, as if secrecy demanded silence at any price. At last he could contain himself no longer.

"Madonna!" he gasped, rising and reaching across the table at Lisetta's arm. "Take it off, cara mia. It—means—death!" He half whispered the last words and sank back in his seat as Dick Raymond jumped up and held a glass of wine to Lisetta's pale lips.

Mme. Testino had uttered a sudden cry of anguish and her head drooped slowly down until it rested on one shoulder.

"The pain, the pain!" she muttered before she lost consciousness.

Dick Raymond dashed around the table and caught the shrinking Sorio by the shoulder. "What has happened, you coward?" he demanded. "What is there about that bracelet that causes Mme. Testino to swoon, and the very sight of her wearing it upon her arm causes you alarm? Eh? Tell me, or, by thunder, I'll shake you into eternity!"

Cesare had darted in and out of the room like lightning flashes. He had dispatched a page for a physician, and while Dick was still trying to get an explanation from Sorio the doctor arrived and went into the salon where Lisetta was lying on a sofa, pale and lifeless.

That was an eventful night in the Villa Rosario. The doctor remained until morning and administered antidotes for the deadly poison which had been injected into Lisetta's veins through the medium of the poisoned bracelet. A tiny needle had darted into her flesh as she clasped the bracelet about her shapely wrist, but the prick had been so slight that she had scarcely noticed it.

By morning the danger was over. The poison, which had remained in the bracelet for perhaps a hundred years so ancient was its history, had lost its potency, and the quick action of the physician, combined with Lisetta's splendid physique, resulted in complete recovery for Mme. Testino. As for Enrico Sorio, who had intended the poisoned bracelet for Ethel Raymond, the wife of the man upon whom he wished to be revenged, Dick permitted him to disappear from Florence.

It was perhaps punishment enough for his murderous heart that he forever lost the regard of Lisetta Testino and, as for the Raymonds, they left Florence at once and went back to America, and before they went they disposed of their interesting collection of enamels.

"I never want to see a Florentine enamel again," shuddered Ethel.

But the enameled bracelet remained in the possession of Lisetta Testino. She had it cleansed of its poisonous properties, and it remains on her dressing table in a crystal box.

"To remember, carissima," she explained to Ethel Raymond one day, "lest I forget the treachery of one I loved!" she added sadly.

What the Clock Said

A Medieval Romance

By F. A. MITCHEL

In the year 1370 a holiday was proclaimed in the town of Strassburg. The occasion for rejoicing was the setting up of a clock in a tower built for the purpose, where all citizens could see it and note the time of day. This was the second clock of which we have any account, the first having been placed six years before in a tower in the palace of Charles V. of France. There were no pendulums to these primitive clocks, the regulators being flywheels. But since the flywheel was resisted by the air it acted imperfectly, as any one may see by watching a windmill which turns as fast or as slowly as the current that moves it.

Nevertheless the good people of Strassburg, who had been always obliged to regulate their movements by the sun, which rose very early in summer and late in winter, were delighted at now having something that would divide the day for them, telling them what time to go to work in the morning, when to have meals and when to go to bed. The day the clock was put into the tower they feasted from morning till night, and when the hands pointed to the hour of 9, though it was the month of June and still daylight, all said their prayers and went to bed for the first time in their lives knowing that they had turned in at a proper hour.

From this time forward everything was regulated by the clock. Before it was set up the mayor of the town had been the ruler, but now his authority was superseded by the clock. With its flywheel influenced by the currents of air that whistled through the tower it reeled along like a drunken man trying to get home, sometimes getting the people up an hour or more ahead of time in the morning or putting them to bed in the middle of the afternoon.

But, though knowledge often creeps, still it moves. The people of Strassburg, having made a beginning by setting up a timepiece, soon found a way to make it serviceable in other respects than by dividing the day. The mayor ordered that the clock be the calendar by which all public matters be regulated. If Franz Gotlieb promised to pay Carl Stengel a sum of money in thirty days it meant that when the hour hand of the clock had made the circle of its face thirty times the money would be due. If Hans Bunker drank too much beer and was sentenced for making an unnecessary noise to ten days' imprisonment it meant that the short hand on the clock must rotate ten times before Hans would be free again.

There lived in Strassburg at this time a maiden named Gretchen Borchert, whom everybody loved for her amiable disposition, her beauty and her piety. Gretchen loved Josef Breit, a young carpenter, roofer, mason, well digger—in short, one who did anything required in, on or about the homes of the people of the town. Unfortunately for Gretchen, another girl, Anna Huber, also loved Josef, and, finding that Gretchen was the winner in the matter of Josef's affections, she resorted to a devilish means of putting her rival out of the way. Anna went before the judge of the court and swore that Gretchen was a witch. The accuser named several persons whom Gretchen had bewitched. She swore that she had herself seen Gretchen standing over a well swallowing crooked pins and carrying water in a sieve.

Gretchen was brought before the court for trial. Every one of the persons named by Anna as having been bewitched by Gretchen was found to be a dangerous lunatic. Several witnesses testified that they had seen Gretchen riding over their houses on a broomstick, and a little girl of seven declared that she had seen the culprit sweeping cobwebs from the sky. All this testimony was admitted except that of the last witness, whom the judge considered too young to testify. However, there was quite enough without this to warrant the condemning of Gretchen as a witch, and the judge sentenced her to be burned at the stake. In order that she might have time to cast out the devil that was in her before going to her long home, the day of her execution was fixed at two weeks from her sentence.

Josef, strange to say, was not in the least influenced by all this overwhelming evidence to believe that his sweetheart was a witch. Indeed, he was sure that she was the same lovely girl she had always been. And he knew, Anna having tried her best to make him love her, that she had accused her rival of witchcraft, hoping that with Gretchen removed Josef could be won.

Those were superstitious times, as may be inferred from the trial and condemnation of this innocent girl. Josef turned to something more powerful than himself to save his sweetheart. As has been said, the clock had superseded the mayor and all others in authority in Strassburg, so the clock being the most powerful thing Josef had any knowledge of one night when every one was in bed he knelt at the base of the tower that supported it and prayed to it to tell him how to prevent Gretchen from being burned at the stake.

Whether or not it was the clock that put the idea into Josef's head—Josef did not doubt it was the clock—he certainly conceived it while he was on his knees before it asking for help. Rising, he went at once to the tower and, being an expert at climbing, made his way up to the clock. Once there he set the hands ahead a couple of hours.

The next morning all the people of Strassburg woke up to find that they had overslept themselves and some of them hurried to their daily work without taking time to eat their breakfasts. But not one of them thought of accusing the clock of being wrong. From that time forward for two weeks they found themselves at times getting out of bed too late, at times too early, but it was usually too late. Some of them believed that Gretchen had bewitched the town and they would not return to regular habits until she had been executed.

These persons sent one of their number to the mayor asking him to burn the witch at once without waiting for the appointed date of execution. The mayor told them that the law could not be interfered with. The culprit had been sentenced to be burned on a certain day and if she were not burned on that day the curse of heaven would fall upon the town.

Meanwhile the citizens of Strassburg were starting their day at all sorts of hours. But they were no worse off in this respect than before the clock was set up—that is, in cloudy weather, when the sundial cast no shadow—and when they once got started in the morning the clock pursued a steady course for the rest of the time they were out of bed.

The day before the execution came round a stake was embedded in the ground and fagots arranged about it in such fashion that they would make a hot fire. Most of the people were plunged in sorrow, for they loved Gretchen, and even if she were a witch she might have been bewitched by another, which would not have been her own fault. But all agreed she must not be permitted to bewitch others, and the only way to prevent that was to put her out of the way.

On the morning of the execution the people awoke, according to the clock, at the proper hour, and it was generally presumed that the witch, in view of the early relinquishment of all power to harm human beings, had withdrawn from troubling them. Gretchen was to be burned at noon, and there was to be a holiday to witness the burning. The mayor of Strassburg went to his office early to give his final orders concerning the execution. He found waiting for him Josef Breit, who said to him:

"Most worthy mayor, I have a confession to make. On the night following the sentence of Gretchen Borchert I, believing her to be innocent, knelt at the base of the clock tower and prayed to the clock that if she had been wrongly accused to tell me how to save her, whereupon the clock asked me how many days would elapse before the execution. When I replied that fourteen days must pass, the clock told me to set its hands ahead twenty-four hours during the interval, so that a day would be lost. I did so, and know, O worthy mayor, that yesterday was the day fixed by law for the execution of the witch."

The mayor looked at Josef dumfounded, not speaking for some time; then he said:

"What right had you to tamper with the clock which regulates all our actions?"

"The authority of the clock itself. I have told you I prayed to it that if the girl were innocent it should tell me how to avert her execution. The clock then told me how, by moving its hands, I might lose the day fixed by law from the calendar."

The mayor at once sent for the chief citizens of the town and told them what had happened. Some of them believed Gretchen innocent and some believed her guilty. The former argued that by setting the clock ahead the day fixed for the execution had passed, the latter argued that it had simply changed the day from the one appointed to the one after, but no one contended that the moving of the hands had no effect on the calendar.

So it was that these two factions argued with each other, at first peaceably, each endeavoring to convince the other; then excitedly and with loud voices till at last they came to blows. They fought each other the rest of the morning. Finally Josef went out and, looking at the clock, told them it was long past noon, the hour for the execution. Then the mayor, who had waited to make the contest between the factions a trial of force, which was still in vogue in those days, to decide Gretchen's fate called them to order and said:

"There is every reason to assume that the girl is innocent. In the first place, Josef prayed that he might be instructed only if she were innocent; secondly, I am convinced that if I had permitted the fight to go on those who contended for her innocence would have won; thirdly, we have no wise man with us to tell us what effect the clock has had on the day of execution, whether the day was yesterday, is today or will be tomorrow. I therefore order that the culprit be set free."

Josef rushed to the jail to impart the good news to Gretchen, who, on receiving it, fell into his arms in a swoon. As soon as the order of the mayor arrived Josef led his sweetheart out into the light of day. Citizens who had heard of the turn the affair had taken stood at the door and lined the street to congratulate their favorite on her escape. They insisted that Josef's and Gretchen's progress be made a wedding procession, and the couple went straight to the church and were married.

As for Gretchen's accuser, she took to flight, fearing the vengeance of her rival's friends.

MISLEADING RATE COMPARISONS

Bell Official Says Rates Are No Higher in U. S.

Comprehensive Study Indicates Costliness and Poor Quality of Government Service.

On being asked about the statements that telephone rates are higher in this country than elsewhere, Mr. L. H. Kinnard, second vice president and general manager of the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, said:

In every discussion which is precipitated on the subject of Government Ownership of the telephone lines, the advocates of such a course are accustomed to assert that the charges for service in this country are higher than those made by many foreign governments which now operate the national telephone systems and which furnish a supposedly satisfactory grade of service.

No comprehensive study of the average rates for such service in the United States, England, France, Germany and other European countries develops this to be the fact. As has been pointed out by numerous investigators, the estimated cost of telephone service per year to the average subscriber in the United States is $32. As against this figure it is found that the average costs in European countries, based on the latest official reports and taken into consideration the relative purchasing power of money as indicated by operators' wages in those countries, are approximately 33% higher in Switzerland and The Netherlands than in this country, 100% higher in Sweden, Denmark and Norway, 112% higher in Great Britain and Germany, 150% higher in Russia and almost 200% higher in France.

These figures are perhaps as authentic as any which can be determined on the basis of average revenues and values. That the United States makes a favorable showing, indeed, under its operation of the telephone systems by private enterprise, is hardly to be disputed. And particularly when there is taken into consideration the real comparative merits of telephone service in this country and abroad, does the balance swing strongly in our favor. It is interesting to read from the writings of prominent foreign observers, each of them dealing with the quality of the service in his own country.

In a work entitled "Public Ownership in France," Paul LeRoy Beaulieu, professor of Political Economy, says: "It is not superfluous to say here a few words about one of the most recent French state monopolies—the telephone. The complaints under this head are universal. * * * The apparatus is antiquated and the employes incapable. As a rule it takes many minutes to get a connection in Paris, and when you would converse with other cities, even when they are not far apart, the best plan is not to try it."

That prominent Paris newspaper, "Le Temps," in quoting the remarks of a party of tourists in August of last year, stated: "Of the fifteen cities constituting the relay points for the Bicyclists' Tour of France, we were able to get telephone connection with only five or six. The exchanges answered regularly: 'Such and such a city—line out of order;' 'such and such a city—line out of order.' Those lines which we had taken the trouble to reserve June 12th for our interurban conversations were not actually free until the latter half of July. The tour of France, by that time, was two-thirds accomplished."

In England, where the operation of the telephone system was some years ago taken from private hands by the government, there is a perfect storm of protest against the quality of service furnished. The "Electrical Review," of London, describes conditions in July of 1913 as follows: "The British public, having now possessed its very own telephone service for some eighteen months, is awakening. It has dawned upon the intelligence of John Bull that perhaps, after all, national ownership is not all that its cracked up to be, and that expert management in the hands of a highly developed commercial and technical staff is not so detrimental to the public welfare as he had been told."

The following criticism of the telephone service in Germany, made by Herr Haberland, Deputy, on February 18th last, during the debate in the Reichstag on the German Postal budget, is commentary on the conditions in that country. The Deputy said in part: "Complaint is made of the long time that a subscriber must wait in order to get long distance connections, especially connections between the west and more central parts of the country, * * * for years the Imperial Postoffice has been acquainted with these complaints. * * * In 1910 it was proved that the average time of waiting to connect by telephone service between Dusseldorf and Berlin was still over an hour * * * later conditions again grew worse. The average time required to get a connection with Berlin is one and a half hours. According to reports from a number of firms, if the operator be requested to get Berlin the general reply is that unless conversation be classified as 'urgent' the connection will take several hours. * * * Our business life and trade suffer considerably on account of this lack of telephone facilities which exist."

Similar examples might be cited that would indicate the quality of service furnished France, England and Germany. In Italy and Austria the conditions are quite as bad, while in Spain and Russia the people are too disgusted with the state of affairs to even discuss it.

It is this class of service which is being compared with the high development and efficiency of the telephone in the United States. The people of this country, who alone will decide the question as to whether or not their telephone systems shall be turned over to the government, should be acquainted with the facts. For, unless weighty consideration is given to some of these essential elements of the problem, a misguided step may lead to the establishing of conditions which are now paralyzing the business and social life of every nation which has attempted the public ownership of the great utilities.

Test For Hydrochloric Acid.

A curious mishap gave us a very delicate test for hydrochloric acid in the atmosphere. In a north of England locality many houses have curtains of the cream color produced by metanil yellow, popularly known as "dolly" cream dye and to science as "the sodium salt of meta-amido-benzine sulphonic acid-azo-diphenyl-amine." Some of these cream colored curtains suddenly changed to heliotrope. Investigation showed that an accidental escape of hydrochloric acid from a neighboring alkali plant had discolored the curtains, and the dye became a most useful test.—London Globe.

Political Influence.

"What do you understand by the term political influence?"

"Political influence," replied Senator Sorghum, "is usually something that a lot of people come around and tell you they brought to bear after you have succeeded in landing a job."—Washington Star.

Knew Him.

Howard—A fool and his money are soon parted. Mrs. Howard (clapping her hands)—Oh, John! How much are you going to give me?—Life.

Microscopic Handwriting.

It is possible to possess a certain elegance of penmanship and yet be almost undecipherable as a writer. A distinguished literary man, whose name I mercifully withhold, writes a microscopically small hand, almost fairylike in its outlines and possessing a quite elfin elusiveness—almost every word can be read as some other word. Waggish friends who received from him letters on commonplace matters would sometimes affect to regard them as descriptions of his exciting adventures in the Alps, the burning down of his house or something similarly sensational and reply accordingly. After being long the subject of such merry jests he decided to silence the scoffers by using a typewriter.—London Chronicle.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Colevile	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.24
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.29
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.56
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.28
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.56
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook departed on Tuesday for Atlantic City.

Elliott Hollobaugh, of Altoona, visited over Sunday with his parents, in Spring Street.

Miss Bessie Hart departed last Saturday for New York city to visit with her brother, Samuel.

Mrs. Jonas Stine, of near Stormstown, was a shopping visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

Mrs. Sudie Wooden was an arrival here on Monday evening, following a short visit to Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas returned home on Monday evening following a brief visit in Philadelphia.

Harvey Corman has joined the ranks of the motor enthusiasts, having purchased recently a Studebaker Four.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Whiting is under quarantine for scarlet fever, their son Gerald being ill.

Miss Hilda Haupt, chief operator at the Bell Telephone Co. exchange, visited with Altoona friends over Easter Sunday.

Dr. H. M. Hiller, of Chester, arrived in town on Tuesday evening to be on hand for the opening day of trout season.

Dr. Walter Stewart, of WilkesBarre, has been visiting for several days with his mother, Mrs. Patsy Stewart, on West Linn Street.

Ruth and Walton Kerstetter, of Harrisburg, visited over Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Yeager, in Spring Street.

Miss Bertha Laurie was an Easter visitor with her sister, Mrs. Samuel F. Eldredge, at Cape May, returning home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Katz, of Lewistown, with the latter's sister, were guests over Easter Sunday with Aaron Katz, at the Bush House.

R. C Albright, of Tyrone, came to Bellefonte last Friday and drove home in a new Studebaker Six, purchased through the Beezer garage.

George B. Thompson, of Alto, was in town on Saturday and was accompanied by his brother, Charley, who was home from Virginia for Easter Sunday.

After enjoying her Easter vacation with her mother here, Miss Dorothy Jenkins returned on Tuesday to her studies at the Indiana State Normal School.

The High School baseball team is practicing daily to be in the best trim possible for the opening of the season. The boys expect to have a good team this year.

Miss Anna Taylor, a student at Mt. St. Vincent School, New York, had a very delightful Easter vacation here with her father, R. B Taylor, and will return to her studies the latter part of the week.

Edmund Blanchard returned home on Tuesday from Atlantic City, where he had spent Easter Sunday with Mrs. Blanchard, who will be home during the latter part of the week.

Edward Shields was an Easter visitor at home, coming here from Cleveland, Ohio, where he is connected with the White Auto Co. He will leave in the next few days for the Pacific coast on business for the company.

In the Reformed Church, this has been indeed a joyful Easter tide. Sunny skies brought forth from their homes many more than ever in the history of this congregation to worship the King and unite with the Heavenly Host in blessed communion with their risen Lord.

On Palm Sunday eleven young people were confirmed and seven children baptized. Easter morning a record attendance at Sunday School followed by the Holy Communion, when thirty-four more communed than the records show at any former service. The offering for apportionment was $120.

On Sunday afternoon, next, at 2 o'clock, at the Pleasant View Union Chapel, memorial services will be held for the late Emanuel Corman, a former superintendent of the Sunday School, and also the late William B. Thomas, for many years a teacher and also a superintendent. The services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, and Rev. Mr. Fulcomer, pastor of the United Evangelical church.

Prof. A. W. Cowell, of the Department of Landscape Gardening, at The Pennsylvania State College, was a visitor in town this week and while here he commented on what he regarded as neglected opportunities for beautifying Bellefonte. He mentioned particularly the big spring and noted the possibilities for improving the surroundings and thereby greatly adding to the beauty of what all concede to be Bellefonte's greatest advertising card among visitors. With the co-operation of Prof. Cowell a number of Penn State students are aiding in the systematic planning of tree and shrubbery planting for Harrisburg's river front, one student succeeding another after each has had a one-week or ten-day visit. While in no sense desiring to intrude, Prof. Cowell would like to see some organization of Bellefonte women undertake a systematic plan for shade and shrubbery planting here, and should such a movement be attempted it would receive the benefit of his co-operation.

Dr. W. H. Tate departed today for a brief visit with his mother at her home near Clearfield.

Mrs. Margaret Burlingam, of Syracuse, N. Y., is a house guest of Miss Helen Valentine.

Miss Snyder will be ready with the correct models for Spring and Summer millinery, Thursday, April 16th. Is also importer of Panama hats.

Henry C. Quigley went to Cross Forks for the opening day of the trout season, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Quigley and C. R. Armstrong.

Sixteen cars of coal were piled up on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad in a wreck at Hannah Furnace on Monday and passenger trains were an hour or two late as a consequence.

A joint session was held in the evening by the Sunday School and congregation, at which service the self denial offerings were brought amounting to $80 by the Sunday School, which supports a a Mission Station in Japan.

The Bellefonte Central Railroad will run a special train to State College on Saturday night, leaving Bellefonte at midnight, for the accommodation of persons attending the entertainment by "The Thespians" in Garman's Opera House.

"The Thespians" of The Pennsylvania State College will give an entertainment at Garman's Opera House on Saturday evening, next. Musical concert from 8.30 to 9, the curtain rising promptly at the latter hour. Prices 25, 50, 75c and $1. Chart opens Friday morning at Parrish's drug store.

There was a delightful family reunion at the Thad R. Hamilton home on East Howard Street on Easter Sunday. The home-comers for the occasion were the two boys, Clarence and Thomas, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton's daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Broderick, of State College.

Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, Albert Hoy, J. Harris Hoy and the Misses Hoy attended the wedding of Randolph H. Hoy and Miss Mary E. Hyman, which was solemnized at Crafton on Tuesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Hoy will be at home to their friends in Haldane Street, Crafton, after June first.

Pete Lurocher, a foreigner employed at the White Rock quarries, became involved in a scrap with another foreigner last Sunday evening, the latter emerging with a badly battered left eye. Lurocher had a steel knuckle, which was found after the scrap and later confiscated by Squire Henry D. Brown. Lurocher was arrested on Sunday night and following a hearing on Monday morning paid the costs which amounted to about $20.

There will be a musical and reading entertainment in the lecture room of the Methodist Episcopal church April 30th, at 8 o'clock under the auspices of the Epworth League Cabinet. There will be numerous interesting features, including the Bellefonte Symphony Club, the Beach Octette, the High School orchestra, an instrumental solo by Miss Mary Mott, an instrumental duet by Misses Helen and Miriam Smith, the Methodist choir, a solo by Mrs. Philip D. Waddle, instrumental music by the Epworth League orchestra and readings by Miss Bessie Miles, a graduate in elocution.

Several weeks ago "The Republican" published an account of a daring hold-up and robbery in Pittsburgh, the victim being Philip Steinmiller, proprietor of a meat market and a brother of Mrs. Harry Kuhl, of Bellefonte. Mr. Steinmiller was about to close his meat market late one Saturday night when he suddenly found himself looking into the muzzle of a revolver. The robber shot him through the arm, in flicting a painful but not serious wound, and got away with $20 or more. Last week Mr. Steinmiller visited Altoona to take a look at Frank Hohl, the confessed Altoona bank robber. As soon as he saw Hohl Mr. Steinmiller identified him as the fellow who had pushed a revolver under his nose and followed it up with a sharp command to turn over his money.

The opening game of the baseball season in Bellefonte will be played on Saturday afternoon, next, at 2 o'clock, the opposing teams being the Bellefonte Academy and the Altoona Collegians. This game will be played on the new Hughes Athletic Field, on East Bishop Street and lovers of baseball should not only attend in order to get started right, but to see for themselves what a splendid athletic field has been made. The new field will be used for all baseball games this summer. The grandstand will not be built in time for Saturday's game, but the field will be found to be in readiness. The work of grading has been under way for some days and the field will prove an agreeable surprise to those who have not visited it since last year. The big auto bus which makes trips daily between Bellefonte and Milesburg will make frequent trips from the Court House diamond to the baseball field, the fare one way being but 5 cents. It is to be hoped that the attendance at the opening game will be as large as possible. In all likelihood the Academy team will furnish the major portion of baseball Bellefonte fans will witness this summer, and at best the number of games will be limited. Last year many fans waited until well toward the end of the season before becoming interested and the result was that the season was over just about the time they were warmed up.

Miss Martha Shoemaker was home from school over Easter.

Mrs. Earl Rothrock, of Tyrone, was a guest this week of Miss Laura Harrison.

Mrs. Lawrence McClure and baby are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Miller.

Owen Underwood, of Union township, was a business visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

Edward Fleming, of Altoona, visited here over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming.

Robert D. Musser, of Spring Mills, was a business visitor in town between trains today.

William E. Tate, of near Centre Hall, a good old soldier and also a good old Republican, was greeting friends in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Harriett Kurtz entertained the nurses of the Bellefonte hospital with an elaborate dinner at the Brockerhoff House on Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Zerby several days ago gave a party to a number of little folks in honor of Miss Betty Zerby's sixth birthday anniversary.

"Billy" Rowe is installed as clerk at the Garman House under the new ownership of August Glinz. The latter took charge last week and is proving himself to be a courteous, obliging hotel proprietor. It is his determination to continue the high standard of the Garman House established by his predecessor, J. McC. Davis. The latter's son, W. H. Davis, will board at the hotel and occupy apartments at the home of Mrs. Julia Walsh. He will conduct his agency for the Overland cars at the hotel.

J. Will Mayes, of Howard, was a visitor in town for a few hours on Monday. Will came up from Howard on the 4.44 train, expecting to get to Lemont the same evening on one of the big auto buses, and after remaining there over night with his brother Frank take the early morning train Tuesday for Coburn. His schedule was nicely planned, only he learned on arriving here that the auto bus was not running to Lemont. For a short time Will was "stumped", but by skirmishing around he finally located an automobile bound for State College and thus was enabled to carry out his program to the letter.

Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, of Harrisburg, secretary of the State Game Commission, spent several hours in town on Wednesday, enroute home from State College where he had visited over Easter Sunday with his daughter and her husband, Rev. and Mrs. Frear. Mr. Frear is rector of the Episcopal church at State College. Dr. Kalbfus indulged in a number of pointed comments during his brief stay here. He remarked that while at State College he observed that considerable tree surgery had been done, holes in trees cemented, etc. He deplored the lack of bird houses to afford shelter for birds in the early spring period. He referred to the recently formed organization in Lycoming County to aid in purifying the streams, the inspiration coming from fishermen, and added that it would be a fortunate thing if hunters would interest themselves along similar practical lines to protect game. Under a new law Jefferson and Clarion filed petitions closing the two counties to the killing of deer for three years. Wednesday was the last day for filing protests against such action. While here Dr. Kalbfus received a telephone message from Harrisburg saying that no protests had been filed and consequently the two counties will have no deer hunting for the next three years.

Mrs. William Bilger Dead.

Mrs. Caroline Bilger, wife of William Bilger, died at her late home at Pleasant Gap last Friday morning at 7 o'clock. Her death came as the culmination of a complication of ailments that had extended over a period of about two years, although she was confined to her bed but a short time before passing away. Funeral services were held on Monday morning at 10 o'clock from the Pleasant Gap Lutheran church, Rev. Mr. Stonecypher officiating. Mrs. Bilger was a woman who had a host of admiring friends and by those who were privileged to know her intimately her death is deeply mourned. She was a devout christian and was for many years an earnest, active member of the Lutheran church. She was possessed of many beautiful qualities, finding her greatest pleasure in the quietude of home life and mingling with home friends. She was born in Columbia County July 4, 1850 and was a daughter of Abraham Stine, a pioneer resident of that section. At the time of her death she was aged 63 years, 9 months and 15 days. Surviving to mourn the passing away of a devoted wife and mother are the husband and two sons: Charles T. Bilger and Harry E. Bilger. Surviving also are these prothers: Adam Stine, of Oklahoma; Peter Stine, of Kansas; Edward Stine, of Utah; Charles Stine, of Colorado; David Stine, of Washington.

Miss Annie Bennett Dead.

Annie Bennett died on Sunday afternoon, last, at her late home at Gum Stump after an illness of about one week. Deceased was a daughter of Sherman Bennett and at the time of her death was aged about 18 years. Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning, interment being made in the Advent cemetery.

Emanuel Sommers Dead.

Following an illness of some months Emanuel Sommers died last Saturday at his late home at Alto. At one time he was admitted to the Bellefonte hospital for treatment and later to the Lock Haven hospital. He returned to his home from the latter institution about four weeks ago. His death was due to diabetes. On Tuesday the body was removed to McClure, Snyder County, where interment was made Wednesday morning. Deceased was a son of Malachi Sommers and at the time of his death was aged 51 years, 7 months and 21 days. Surviving to mourn his passing away are his widow and these brothers: James, of Axe Mann; Winfield, of near Bellefonte, and Moist, of Niagara Falls. He was for a number of years an active, consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church and by his many friends was held in high esteem.

Elijah B. DeArment Dead.

Elijah B. DeArment died Monday morning at 5.30 o'clock at Altoona after a long illness, death being due to spinal paralysis. He suffered from the ailment for the past five years. Deceased was born at Pennsylvania Furnace, January 22, 1873, and was a son of Franklin and Mary Ann DeArment, deceased. He was a member of the Woodman lodge of Altoona and the P. R. R. Relief association. He was also a member of the First United Evangelical church. Besides his wife he is survived by three children, Harold, Clarence and John, and by one brother, William, and a sister Annie, both of Altoona. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Howard Gregg Dead.

Mrs. Howard Gregg died on Sunday morning, last, at 7.15 o'clock at her late home in Lewistown. She had been ill about one week, death being caused by pneumonia. The body was brought to Bellefonte on the noon train from Tyrone today and interment was made in the Union cemetery. Deceased was aged about 27 years. Before her marriage she was Miss Pearl Knoffsinger, daughter of Mrs. James Mulfinger, of Pleasant Gap. Surviving are her mother and husband and four children: Harold, James, Helen and Donald. A sister also survives: Mrs. Elwood Brooks, of Pleasant Gap.

Markel—Decker.

On April 9th Mr. Richard G. Markel and Miss Maude E. Decker, both of Pine Grove Mills, drove to the Reformed parsonage, at Boalsburg, and were pronounced man and wife by Rev. S. C. Stover, pastor of the bride. These parties are well and favorably known in this community and we bespeak for them a happy life.

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